THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 33. EMPORIUM PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1898. NO. 34.

10 PAGES.

Business Cards.

B. W. GREEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Emporium, Pa.
A business relating to estate, collections, real estates, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 42-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON. J. P. MCNARNEY, JOHNSON & MCNARNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent, 35-1y. Emporium, Pa.

F. D. LEET. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Emporium, Pa.
TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
I have numerous calls for hemlock and hardwood timber lands, also stumpage &c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me. F. D. LEET.

CITY HOTEL, WM. MCGEE, PROPRIETOR Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken possession of this old and popular house I solicit a share of the public patronage. The house is newly furnished and is one of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county. 30-1y.

THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT, (Opposite Post Office,) Emporium, Pa.
WILLIAM MCDONALD, Proprietor.
I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours. no27-1yr Wm. MCDONALD.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, THOS. J. LYSETT, PROPRIETOR, Near Buffalo Depot, Emporium, Pa.
This new and commodious hotel is now opened for the accommodation of the public. New in all its appointments, every attention will be paid to the guests patronizing this hotel. 27-17-1y

MAY GOULD, TEACHER OF PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY, Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S., DENTIST.
Office over Taggart's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa. Gas and other local anaesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.
I will visit Driftwood the first Tuesday, and Sinnemahoning the third Wednesday of each month.

A Railroad Rumor.

There is local interest in the report in railroad circles that the Pennsylvania Railroad is negotiating to purchase the W. N. Y. & P. The Pennsylvania, as is well-known, connects with W. N. Y. & P. at Emporium. The Pennsylvania is very anxious to get into Buffalo, and by the purchase of the W. N. Y. & P. this end would be accomplished. It is said that the directors and officers of the Pennsylvania favor the scheme. The Buffalo Commercial says that "enough has leaked out through semi-official sources to warrant the statement that the Pennsylvania has or will make a deal." The Western New York & Pennsylvania would be a most valuable link in the vast chain. The absorption of the Western New York & Pennsylvania by the larger company would undoubtedly take the present car shops away from Olean in the end.—Olean Times.

They Were After Free Silver.

Like carrion crows, the vultures who were after Mr. Sibley's cash were hanging around his hotel yesterday as long as he remained in town. A conspicuous one was from Bradford, a man who represents the Jamestown Vart Land. It is possible some of the Swedes in McKean county will be caught through this man's sale, but not an intelligent one will. He has not only sold the Swede paper he represents, but he is trying to sell the tried and true Swede Republicans. Will he succeed?—Kane Republican. No indeed, Brother Rogers, the Swedish-American Republicans of the 27th district are too intelligent and well read, and have too much principle to sell their ballot for a littleof "Honest Joe's" filthy lucre.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has superior merit. Try it for a cough or cold and be convinced. There are many cough remedies on the market but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best.

From Coal Dump to Legislature.

Suppose we were to read of some man, living in another county or state, who managed, before he was sixteen years old, to acquire a good common school education while working as slate picker in a colliery at 50 cents per day. Suppose we should read that this boy at the age of sixteen years went away to a strange place, where a country paper was published, and hired himself out as an apprentice; that he rose by the power of hard work, honesty and integrity, from the position of "printers' devil," to be sole manager, editor and publisher of this same paper; that when he was 45 years of age he had been for many years one of the acknowledged leaders of the Republican party in his county, a man of influence and a leader in all public enterprises; and that he had honorably represented his county in the State Legislature, (this same county to which he came at the age of 16 years), with nothing but his honesty and energy to recommend him. Should we read this thing we would envy the county that had such a man among her citizens. We would say, "There is a man his fellow citizens should delight to honor; there is a man any county ought to be proud of." Where does this man live? He is a citizen of Cameron county, Pennsylvania, and has been for thirty years or more. For the above is, though brief, a true sketch of the life of Henry H. Mullin, our candidate for Representative, and a man whom the people may rely upon to be in his place from the beginning to the end of the session of the Legislature, and to fairly and honestly represent his constituents at all times. Henry H. Mullin stands squarely before the people on his record.

It was common talk among the Representatives from all parts of the state, at Harrisburg, during the session of '94 and '95, that no man in the state worked harder, more persistently or more enthusiastically for the best interest of his county than Mullin, of Cameron. A strong party man, loyal, brave, true to his friends, yet Mr. Mullin may always be depended upon to remain true to the best interests of Cameron county under any and all circumstances.

Judge Metzger Held Up.

While walking along Fourth street, near the Church of Annunciation, at Williamsport, Saturday night, Judge John J. Metzger was held up by four men who had hidden in the shadow of the church. One of the men demanded the Judge's money while the others surrounded him, but just at this juncture Alderman Batzle and a friend approached and the footpads escaped into an alley.

It is to be hoped his Honor will have thepleasure of seeing these four gentlemen again, but in the Court House, at no far distant day.

The P. R. R. Co.'s New Bridge.

Work on the new bridge that the P. R. R. Co., are putting in just below the junction, is progressing as rapidly as possible. The middle pier has been completed and in another week the west end abutment will be in condition to support the sleepers and iron railing.

In order to insure a solid foundation for the pier and abutment, excavations were made to the depth of twenty-eight feet below the level of the rails. Two crews are employed, one for the day and one for the night shift

Austin's New Paper.

Copy No. 2, Vol 1, of the Austin Republican came to us last week and we warmly welcome it to our exchange list. It is bright, newsy contains a neat display of ads and the general make-up is attractive. The Republican ably champions the principles of the party whose name it bears and we wish it a long and prosperous career.

Seed Wheat.

Mr. L. G. Cook has several varieties of seed wheat for sale, samples of which may be seen at Walker's hardware store. 25tf

Cow for Sale.

A good fresh milch cow for sale. For particulars inquire of
ROBT. E. DEVLING,
Sterling Run.

Called them Stalwarts.

Knapp Commandery, Knights Templar, of which the Emporium Knights are members, is reported by the Pittsburg papers as having made itself conspicuous in the big parade Tuesday by the stalwart proportions of its members.

Piano Tuner Coming.

Prof. O. B. Hummel, the piano tuner, and dealer in pianos and organs will be here on his regular tuning trip on Oct. 24th, and will remain for ten days.

The Brett piano leads the world. For catalogue and terms write to O. B. Hummel, 318 Bellefonte Avenue, Lock Haven, Pa.

Emerson's Son as an Author.

Ralph Waldo Emerson's son, Dr. Edward Emerson, himself a boy when Louisa Alcott was a girl in Concord has written an article on "When Louisa Alcott was a girl," which the Ladies' Home Journal is about to publish. Doctor Emerson gives a new view of the author of "Little Men"—as a mimic, and as the central figure of every dance and merrymaking in old Concord.

Wedding Bells.

One of the prettiest autumn weddings ever witnessed in Emporium was solemnized at the Methodist Episcopal Church last Wednesday at high noon, when Miss Mary Ardelle, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Phoenix, of Cameron, and Mr. Richard Skyles Oyler, of Westport were united in the holy bonds of wedlock

The church was beautifully decorated; the altar being one profusion of roses, ferns and smilax and the chancel rail was banked with palms and autumn flowers.

At half-past eleven the guests began to assemble and before the midday hour had arrived the church was filled with interested spectators.

Messrs. Mock, Porter and Harris as ushers discharged their duties most gracefully.

Promptly at the appointed time the doors were thrown open and to the strains of Mendelsshons Wedding March, rendered by Miss Sadie Chapman, the ushers entered and slowly moved down the aisle followed by Miss Gertrude Potter, Miss Byrde Taggart, Miss Staples, as bridesmaids, Miss Nellie Huntley, Maid of Honor, with Mr. Skillington as best man and the bride leaning on the arm of the groom.

The bride was arrayed in a rich gown of mousseline de soie over white silk and carried a boquet of Bride's Roses, and the groom was neatly attired in the conventional black.

At the end of the aisle they were met by the Rev. J. M. Johnston who performed the beautiful and impressive marriage service of the Methodist Episcopal Church, after the two had been made one the blessings of God were invoked and the newly married couple marched down the aisle, the admired of all present

The bridal party together with a large number of relatives and friends were conveyed to the Warner House where a brilliant reception took place, and at 3:20, amid a shower of rice and the best wishes of their friends, the happy couple departed on a wedding tour to Washington, Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

The bride with her many accomplishments and charming personality has ever been a central figure among the youn ger society of Emporium, and her popularity cannot be better attested than by the genuine regret with which her host of friends witnessed her departure. The groom is a popular and talented young minister and at present is filling the pastorate of the Westport M. E. Church, at which place they will reside upon their return from the wedding trip.

POLITICAL NOTES.

If District Attorney Graham has no more evidence against Senator Quay than he has yet produced he may find himself impeached and removed from office, as it is somewhat dangerous to attempt to blacken a man's reputation with trumped up, rotten charges.

The pharisaical reformers make a great ado about Senator Quay's telegram in which he says "he will shake the plum tree." These wonderful second sight-seers will get it through their heads after a while that what they think this phrase meant is not evidence and that they can by no possibility learn what the Senator did mean by it unless the Senator himself tells them.

The Philadelphia Press published an important dispatch from Norristown, which stated that the Anti-Quay League "expected to poll a large vote in the strong anti-Quay districts" of that county. That a man would be likely to meet the strongest opposition where he had the strongest opposition is, to say the least, a very peculiar thing, the importance of which it requires the enormous brain of a political genius working over time to discover.

Another Murder in Potter.

At three o'clock last Saturday afternoon at the quiet little town of Mills, located in the heart of Potter county, James Whitehead frenzied with jealousy deliberately entered a neighbor's house, where his wife was staying and fired three shots into her defenseless body. After committing the cowardly deed he cooly walked away from the house, entered a piece of woods and has not been heard of since. A large posse of men under the leadership of Sheriff Gillon are scouring the woods and patroling the different roads leading out of Mills, in search of the murderer and as his description has been telegraphed to all surrounding towns, his capture will only be a question of a few hours.

Mrs. Whitehead is still alive but cannot recover.

Whitehead's description is as follows: Five feet, six to eight inches in height; weight, about 140 pounds; dark hair and moustache; thumb off right hand; left shoulder recently injured, may still be bandaged; reserved demeanor; generally uncommunicative to strangers. He wore a light-weight coat—no overcoat—and pointed shoes. County Commissioner Stevens visited the scene of the murder yesterday and assured the District Attorney that a reward would immediately be offered for Whitehead's apprehension.

A Romantic Meeting.

There was a somewhat romantic meeting at the home of Hon. C. W. Stone, Sunday, when Gen. B. F. Fisher, of Valley Forge, Chester county and Captain L. T. Borchers, of this city, grasped hands and exchanged felicitations for the first time in thirty-four years. Both are veterans of the civil war and the last time they saw each other was in Libby prison, where for seven months they endured together the terrible hardships of rebel prison life. The two former comrades were invited to dine with Congressman Stone. They spent the afternoon together and recalled incidents of the war and prison experiences. Gen. Fisher was one of the party of eleven, headed by Captain Rose, who dug a tunnel out of Libby prison and escaped on the night of Feb. 10, 1864. He was never recaptured. He kept under cover of woods and after a number of days he reached Fortress Monroe. About that time Captain Borchers was paroled after twenty-seven months of prison life. Gen. Fisher returned to his home Sunday evening.—Warren Mirror.

For Sale.

A thorough-bred English Setter dog, 20 months old, all ready for business. Enquire of
THOS WADDINGTON.

Facts for Republicans.

"Silver Joe" Sibley can only be elected to Congress by Republican votes. Why should he be elected? Look over his record. While in Congress he introduced nine bills; only one was taken out of committee; and not one of the nine became a law. What was he good for in Congress?

Our present representative, Charles W. Stone has a much different record. No member is more faithful to the interests of his constituents; no member is more prompt to answer every inquiry; none more active diligent and attentive to duty.

In what way can Mr. Sibley be a better representative of this Congressional district than is Mr, Stone?

Why should Republicans elect a full-blooded Silverite? A man of fads isms and notions. There is no good reason.

We say to the Republicans of Warren county: Don't let the personal differences and factional quarrels of Republicans in Kane, Oil City or any other place in this district, influence you a particle or turn you away from supporting Mr. Stone for Congress; a man who is an honor to Warren county and who stands high in the estimation of President McKinley and other prominent Republican leaders. Don't forget that the election of a Democratic Congress this year would be a public calamity. Vote for men who are true to the party and to the people they represent.

The chairman of the Venango Democratic county committee said recently: "THE ONLY HOPE WE HAVE OF ELECTING THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET IS BY GETTING REPUBLICANS TO VOTE FOR OUR CANDIDATES. WE HAVE NOT ENOUGH DEMOCRATIC VOTES TO WIN."

This open admission ought to be sufficient to inform Republicans of Warren county as to the purposes and plan of campaign by the Democrats. Every possible effort will be made to induce Republicans to betray their party, and repudiate their life-long devotion to its principles. Appeals on personal grounds and every other device will be used as a means of getting Republicans to vote for the Democratic candidate for Congress, who, if elected, would vote in opposition to every Republican measure calculated to support the administration of President McKinley. Charles W. Stone, the Republican candidate for Congress is a tried, true, able, honest man. Don't fail to vote for him. He will represent you faithfully.

Installation.

The following officers of Emporium Lodge No. 974 I. O. O. F. were installed Thursday evening by H. G. Ault District Deputy, Noble Grand, Frank Halderman; Vice Grand, Wm. Taylor; Asst. Secretary, L. C. Linthurst; Rec. Secretary, W. W. Weeks; Treasurer, J. R. Fetter; R. S. to N. G., E. W. Gaskill; L. S. to N. G., S. G. Swope; R. S. to V. G., B. Esterbrooks; L. S. to V. G., Jno. Anderson; Warden, John Flick; I. G., L. L. Love; O. G., A. L. L. Come.

Homeward Bound.

The famous Sixteenth Regiment from the Pennsylvania iron and oil region, passed through here Wednesday morning on their way home. Great preparations were being made at the different towns at which the companies were formed, to give them a royal welcome and no doubt the boys received one that one that they will long remember.

Will Pack 10,000 Bushels.

William Fisher, the Unionville nurserymen, will pack 10,000 bushels of apples this fall. He has grown 7,000 bushels in his own orchards and will buy 3,000 bushels to fill his cold storage house. Each apple is wrapped in paper and packed away until sold.—Clinton Democrat.

Took Their Faces.

Tuesday morning photographer Schriever had the honor of taking a picture of Col. W. A. Stone and party who had stopped off here enroute to Coudersport where they were to be present at a mass meeting. Jim will have the picture of our next governor, on exhibition in a few days.

Eternity! Where?

Come to the Methodist Episcopal church the next four Sunday nights and hear this great question answered, 1st sermon—"Glimpses of Eternity," Oct. 23rd.

Obituary.

Delmonte Shafter, the three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leitze died on Tuesday the 18th, of catarrhal fever. Funeral will be held this afternoon.

NOTICE.

My entire time being devoted to the political canvass for the Legislature, it is utterly impossible for me to fill the position as editor of the PRESS, therefore from this date, until further notice, I shall not be held responsible for anything that may appear in its columns.
H. H. MULLIN.
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 13th, 1898.

Pressed Bricks.

Austin's new hospital has four patients.

Lock Haven is to have a silk mill that will cost $125,000.

The Port Allegany Reporter now appears semi-weekly.

The absence of our school marms makes the town seem lonesome.

Smethport's new glass factory employs one hundred skilled workmen.

The McKean County Underwriters association met at Smethport last week.

Deposits of rich gold bearing quartz have been found near Canton, Bradford county.

There are said to be 308 Bucktails remaining, and these are scattered over twenty-nine states.

Renovo capitalists are organizing a company for the purpose of prospecting for oil and gas on Drury's Run.

"Poker Dan" an individual well known in this vicinity, was arrested in Potter county last week, on a bench warrant.

Wild partridges are being shot from the limbs of shade trees along the streets of that quiet little village of Cuba, N. Y.

Gaines, Tioga county, is experiencing a period of feverish oil excitement due to the "gushers recently struck in that vicinity. Six derricks are now in course of erection.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures all throat troubles. Why wear out your throat by incessant coughing, when this reliable remedy can be bought for only 25 cents a bottle?

The foundering of the big steamer Mohegan near Falmouth, England, on the 13th. inst. in which 99 lives were lost, is the second great marine horror of the year.

A woodsman by the name of Jacob Kyler was killed at Westport last Wednesday night, while attempting to board a rapidly moving east bound freight. His head was completely severed from his body.

The Appellate Division of the Supreme court has awarded James Purdy of Wellsville N. Y. a verdict of $500 in his suit against the Erie Railroad Company. The company refused to sell Purdy mileage books.

This is the way Col. Rogers of the Kane Republican looks at it: "The season for pumpkin pies is now at hand and thrice blessed is the man whose wife can make them equal to the way his mother used to long ago."

A. B. Richmond, Esq., of Meadville who has been engaged as counsel on over one hundred murder cases, has been retained to assist in the defense of Walter Wheaton, charged with the murder of Geo. W. Carter.—Franklin Press.

On Monday of this week, in the presence of the faculty and students of the University of Chicago, President McKinley was invested with the cap and gown by President Harper of the University and the degree of L. L. D. was then conferred upon him,

A shrewd old lady cautioned her married daughter against worrying her husband too much, and concluded by saying: "My child, a man is like an egg. Keep him in hot water a little while, he may boil soft; but keep him there too long and he hardens."

The Bradford Concert Company is one of the best talented troupes that ever appeared before an Emporium audience and it is to be regretted that our music loving people failed to give them their hearty support which the company so richly deserved.

While engaged in collecting a wheelbarrow load of refuse wood from an endless chain conveyor at the barrel heading factory at Coudersport, ten year old Vernon Moore was caught in the line shaft, operating the chain and his little body was crushed in a terrible manner. The accident may prove fatal.

A keg of yeast blew up in front of the United States Express office at Williamsport last Wednesday morning and a fountain of the effervescent fluid shot up in the air higher than the three story building in front of which the keg stood. The front of the express office and two covered express wagons that were standing in front of it, were liberally plastered with yeast.

Lloyd's Long Range Forecast of the Weather FOR EMPORIUM AND VICINITY.

FRIDAY, - Fair; west winds; cooler.
SATURDAY, Fair; variable winds. SUNDAY, probably rain.

Satisfaction.

We were satisfied with our long range forecast last week. Were you? Who in this town can tell on Thursday what the weather will be on Sunday as we did last week. That is what we call satisfaction.

This is both a store and a school. A store that gathers the greatest stock of Stationery shown in this county. A school in styles, quality and beauty, study. Now boys and girls while the teachers are attending institute at Driftwood this week, let us roam through this store. Interest in this event will be increased when we announce that through fortunate purchasing we are enabled to offer you a select lot of school supplies, viz: School bags, school companions, crayons, pencils, rulers, slates and the biggest tablet on earth for five cents. You need these supplies to do your school work at home satisfactory. Come again boys and girls, again and again, its a good habit. The habit of buying at Lloyd's Stationery Store, And the broad reason is "satisfaction." People are satisfied with Lloyd's prices, People are satisfied with the ways of the store, its manner and methods. And we are satisfied with our store and its new location. Watch our new style patent curtains next week. Watch the west window this week.

Fourth Street. H. S. LLOYD.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance.....1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

THE crops of fruits and vegetables in Denmark are a complete failure. In consequence, the prospects for American canners is of exceptional brightness, and already inquiries are coming in freely and some good orders have been received. As the crops in this country have been most excellent, there is a prospect that the canners will get good prices all through the coming winter.

THE case of Henry Washington, colored, of 1328 Philip street, Philadelphia, who was operated on for appendicitis by Prof. Da Place, at St. Agnes' hospital recently, is a very rare one. In the first place, statistics show that appendicitis is seldom found among colored people, and it is very rare that it develops in people over the average age of 23 years, while Washington is 51 years old.

LEIPZIG university refuses to accept time spent at the University of Freiburg, in Switzerland, in the count of its degrees, on the ground that the teaching there has deteriorated below university standards since the Dominican monks have obtained control. The other German universities are likely to follow the example of Leipzig and will refuse to recognize the Freiburg degrees as well.

ADDITIONAL experiments by Prof. Dewar have shown that liquid hydrogen is by far the lightest of all known liquids. Its density is one-fourteenth that of water, and, curiously enough, this happens to be the same ratio of density that hydrogen in the gaseous state bears to air. Heretofore the lightest liquid known has been liquified marsh gas, which possesses about two-fifths the density of water.

THE farmers of the islands in the San Joaquin river, California, are continually praising the soil on their ranches as being the most productive of any in the world, but they have been confronted with a wonderful freak of nature this season. It is nothing more or less than a second crop of peaches, pears and cherries. The trees of these three kinds of fruit are in full bloom for the second time this year.

THE Chicago post office is to have a new permanent employe in the person of a physician, at a salary of $1,700 per year. He will be stationed at the main office for the purpose of examining employes who report themselves as being sick, and it is expected that he will make a large saving to the government in salaries, as some of the employes report themselves as being incapacitated when they are able to perform the duties.

A FRENCH railroad company has painted the outside of its passenger coaches with poetic devices, or the images of stars, fishes, birds, etc., sketched large and in emphatic colors. The object is to enable the passenger who gets off for refreshments to recognize his carriage and class from amid the crowd and in the gathering dusk. He says to himself: "I'm the fish, the scales, the swallow," etc., and makes for his own place.

THE town of Meriden, Miss., has passed a curfew law for adults which provides that on each night of the week, except Saturday, no person shall be allowed to be upon the streets of the city after 8 o'clock, except in cases of extreme necessity, and said hour of 8 o'clock to be indicated by eight taps of the city bell. On Saturday night everybody must seek shelter at 10 o'clock. The fine for a violation of the curfew law will be $25.

ACCORDING to Frank A. Vanderlip, who has been delving into the records of the United States treasury department, $29,973,274 of the $50,000,000 set apart for the use of the president in prosecuting the war were used by the navy department, $19,811,647 by the war, $55,000 by the treasury and $53,860 by the state department. With this $29,000,000 and more at its disposal the navy department doubled the number of its vessels. Twenty-seven yachts were converted, 26 tugs, 8 colliers, 8 cruisers and 9 torpedo boats were worked over to be useful in the navy department.

L'ILLUSTRATION, remarking on the number of telephones in service in the United States, deplores the lack of readiness to employ these instruments in Europe. In Berlin, where there are 30,000 in use, the average number of calls is not more than seven a day—two in the morning and three or four in the afternoon. Among the European countries Germany and England hold the lead, with 140,000 and 116,000 instruments, respectively. In France there are scarcely more than 35,000, while there are 62,000 in Sweden, 35,000 in Scotland, 30,000 in Switzerland and 700,000 in the United States.

MUGWUMPS ON THE RUN.

Independent Business Men Are Leaving the Foundering Hulk of Democracy.

The mugwumps of New York are following Roosevelt. With the rough rider as candidate for governor on a platform pledging that the republican party will be faithful to the responsibility which the war has created, there are no mugwumps or independents in New York. Joseph H. Choate and Seth Low were a year ago shining lights in the organization that controlled 150,000 votes in Greater New York. To-day they and their associates are enthusiastic in support of Roosevelt. It is not personal admiration or friendship that carries them to the candidate of the republican organization, but devotion to the war policy and the annexation policy which he represents.

The republican platform in New York declares against the return of the Philippines to Spain and emphasizes the point that, having assumed the responsibilities of victory, we must maintain forever our flag where it has been raised. This is the platform of the national republican administration as well as of the convention that nominated Roosevelt. It is an ideal patriot on a patriot's platform that has brought men like Seth Low and Mr. Choate into the republican organization.

Confronted by the expansion policy of the republican party on one hand and the policy of weak surrender of the democrats on the other, thousands of the business men of New York who built up the citizens' union are now aligning themselves with the republicans. They not only favor the candidate for governor, but are strongly in sympathy with the McKinley doctrine enunciated in the New York platform. Whether mugwumps, independents or democrats, they supported McKinley in 1896 and they indorse his war policy now. So it has happened that through the courage of the republicans and the cowardice and copperheadism of the democrats the mugwump has been eliminated from New York politics. Givin the choice between the expansion policy of the administration and the anti-American policy of the democrats, the non-partisan idealists and the independent business men of New York have chosen as did the same classes in 1864 and 1896. Nothing that has occurred in politics in the last 30 years has given more encouragement to those who believe in the high mission and future greatness of the United States than this hegira of the New York mugwumps. The next congressional delegation from the Empire state will be as strong for the war policy as is the present one.

In the meantime, what are our Illinois mugwumps doing? Do they stand with Altgeld or McKinley? Are they slurring our government and whining over the casualties of the war, like Carter H. Harrison, or supporting the policy of congress and the president—the policy of Dewey, Wheeler and Lee? Are they standing, with war democrats and republicans, in support of congressional candidates who favor expansion, or are they training with those who advocate surrender of all we have gained through war? The New York mugwumps have spoken. Have the Illinois mugwumps the courage to define their attitude on the greatest issue that has confronted the nation since the war for the union?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HOPES OF THE DEMOCRATS.

They Expect to Achieve Success Through Dissension Among the Republicans.

It is a good thing for democrats to comfort themselves with republican differences. It pleases them, and they do it so loudly that it instructs the surrounding universe. They want republicans to fall foul of each other about candidates or else about factions, and they frankly say so. They hope that some republicans will run outside tickets for the benefit of democratic candidates for congress and the assembly, and kindly say so. They are glad to know that a nomination by an independent body is to some republicans a hindrance, and say so loudly. They are to be thanked for their candor.

It is not necessary to go far afield to find the source of this deep interest in republican doings. The democratic organizations are under the unpleasant necessity this year of saying yes or no on the Bryan question. That does not mean the free silver question alone. If it did, the problem would be for many comparatively easy. A free silver party could not carry New York unless the republicans were badly divided, as everyone knows. But a man who holds Bryan's notions about the supreme court and about the rights of labor or other organizations to get up riots without interference would not carry any state where the people have sense enough for self-government, and yet a mixture of these questions with the dislike of some people for war, and of some other people for the way the war has been conducted, is the total stock in trade of the democratic party.

That is a large stock, if the republicans see fit to enlarge it. If every man who did not think the war necessary, or thinks it was not waged exactly as it should have been, betakes himself to the party of Bryan for expression of his feelings, the so-called silver party may record some apparent gains. But if democrats hope to win for Bryanism through republican dissension they are likely to be disappointed. The average republican is not quite destitute of sense, and knows that it cannot pay to put political adversaries into power merely because he has faults to find with such accounts as he has seen of existing conditions or recent events.—N. Y. Tribune.

A NEW MANAGER.

The Free Silverites Engage the Wet Nurse of Decadent Bryanism.

The ink on the eastern democratic state platforms repudiating the Chicago doctrines of 1896 is hardly dry before the western and southwestern democratic leaders make their response. And it is a response with a most unmistakable ring of silver. Contemptuously as the eastern democrats treated the dogma of free silver, their opinions have been still more contemptuously met by the western men in the appointment of "Coin" Harvey to be "the general manager" of the democratic party.

If Harvey is not the father of the free silver cause he has been at least its most devoted and efficient wet nurse. He has toiled for it, argued for it, and lied for it unsparingly. His lying was so specious and plausible that it duped thousands and thousands of honest men who supposed that his fraudulent lectures at the Art institute were the reports of actual occurrences instead of being the mendacious product of his own imagination.

And this is the man that James K. Jones, chairman of the national democratic committee; Gov. Stone of Missouri, John P. Altgeld, William V. Allen and Senator Teller elevate to the position of general manager of the democratic party and its "allied forces" to provide ways and means "to further the cause of bimetallism and overthrow the corrupt republican domination of this country!"

If the arts of imposture can prevail there is little question that Harvey will prove a second Cagliostro and make somebody, presumably the silver mine owners, come down handsomely. It will undoubtedly take a good deal of money to make the silver cause presentable in 1900, and that is the year to which these men are looking forward.

It is apparent from this move that the silver democrats intend to dispense with the electoral vote of the eastern states and turn all their energies to carrying the west and south. There it is that the silver battle will be fought if the question survives until 1900, as the silver men are now planning.

To defeat this move and bring all these machinations to naught all that is necessary is to carry the present congressional elections for sound money. And to this end no effort must be spared on the part of all those who so triumphantly elected Mr. McKinley two years ago. We must not wait for the campaign of 1900, but make the fight to-day, when everything is in our favor. Success now means success in 1900.

For 30 years the democratic party has been noted for its blunders, but in all that time we can recall no such blunder as this appointment of Harvey. In the face of an aggressive, determined and victorious enemy it splits its forces into two factions, and puts at the head of one of them a man whose only qualification for the place is that by means of brazen falsehoods he once deceived a very large number of his countrymen. Will the democratic party, the steadfast rank and file, north, south, east and west, rally under such a man?—Chicago Times-Herald.

A PROTECTION LESSON.

Figures Which Show the Benefits Derived from a Republican Tariff.

In all the range of practice and theory, as told in innumerable political economies, nothing shows the value of protection in a more forcible way than a history of the tin-plate industry in this country. It is a monument to the value of protection.

When it was first proposed to place a protective duty on tin plate the idea was scoffed at. Free trade journals fairly frothed in their attempts to show that tin plate could not be made in competition with the Welsh producers. That was long before the act of 1891. When the law was enacted the industry was born, though at the end of the first year the production amounted to less than 14,000,000 pounds. In 1893 it jumped to 100,000,000 pounds. It has continued to grow with amazing rapidity ever since, until the product in 1897 was but a trifle less than 450,000,000 pounds, and the output for the present year will be larger by 200,000,000 pounds than the production in 1897.

In the meantime, the importations have fallen from 1,000,000,000 pounds in 1891 to less than 200,000,000 pounds, the estimate for the present year. Inasmuch as tin plate is simply steel sheets tinned, or plated with tin and zinc, a very large part of the cost is in labor. Hence there is being given to labor as its share a sum not much, if any, less than $10,000,000 per annum.

The figures given completely refute the old-time theories of the free traders. It has been done time and time again, but not in a way so striking as here set forth. And more than that, the price, while slightly higher for a year or two, is probably lower now than during the year we imported 1,000,000,000 pounds, and in quality is not a whit inferior to the Welsh plate, where they have been making it for centuries.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

☞The bolting New York silver democrats adopted a platform containing the following: "We [illegible] once so-called democrats who have [illegible] platforms, municipal or state, sought to evade or modify the terms of the Chicago platform in its statements of the principles of justice and the undeniable and inalienable rights of man, as the tories of to-day." This epithet must apply equally to the democratic dailies of St. Louis. Their editorial columns are closed to any mention of the Chicago platform or free silver.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BLOODY BATTLE.

Striking Miners and Imported Negroes Fight at Virden, Ill.

Seven Men are Killed and Eighteen Wounded—An Attack is Made on a Train Load of Men Brought from the South to Work in the Mines—Troops are Sent to the Scene.

Virden, Ill., Oct. 13.—This little town is comparatively quiet after a day of riot and bloodshed, the long expected clash between the union miners and imported negroes. At 12:40 Wednesday afternoon a Chicago & Alton special train bearing 200 negro miners from the south arrived at the stockade around the Chicago-Virden Coal Co.'s mines and immediately terrific firing began. The list at 10 o'clock last night stood seven dead and 18 wounded.

D. B. Kiley, a Chicago & Alton detective, stood guard at a switch at the south end of the station platform to see it was not tampered with. At 12:40 the special train passed the station and signal shots were fired from the south end of the train, announcing the special's arrival. Immediately shots were fired from the moving train and outside and the battle was on. A few minutes after the train had passed the switch where Kiley was stationed, and while he was talking with two citizens, he dropped dead with a bullet through his brain. He was the first man killed.

The train continued to the stockade, the miners firing into it all along the route, and the negro passengers returning the fire. The moment the train reached the stockade the miners opened a desperate fire with Winchesters and revolvers. The negroes on the train answered with a steady fire. The miners and the train were enveloped in a cloud of smoke and the shooting sounded like a continuous volley. Engineer Burt Tigar received a bullet in the arm and dropped from his seat. His fireman seized the throttle and the train was speedily carrying a load of wounded negroes to Springfield. The train stopped at the stockade but two minutes. Its departure did not cause the firing to cease. The tower of the stockade was filled with sharpshooters.

Forty-five men are stationed behind the stockade, and of these eight are wounded and one was killed during the battle.

The supply and provision store of the Chicago-Virden Coal Co. is known as the Climax Trading Co., with Superintendent J. F. Eyster in charge. At 2 o'clock, after the firing at the stockade had subsided, an attack without a parallel in the history of the trouble was made on Eyster in this store on Main street, one block from the depot, which will probably cost him his life. He was sitting in his store when his telephone rang and he was instructed from the stockade to secure physicians and hurry them to the place. Eyster jumped into his delivery wagon and, securing two doctors, rushel them to the mines. He returned to his store, climbed out of his wagon, and was just entering the door when the cry was raised that Manager Fred Lukins, of the mines, was with him.

With a rush a throng of miners pressed toward the store. Eyster ran behind a counter with a revolver in each hand. The miners pressed hard after and as Eyster sprang up stairs he and the miners began shooting. He ran to the top of his building and jumped behind a chimney, while the miners ran into the street and opened fire on him. Chips flew from the chimney and Eyster ran across to the roof of another store, firing into the street below as he ran.

Jumping to the roof of the Rae & Gish drug store he halted behind a projection from the roof and emptied both his revolvers. Then springing from cover Eyster dashed ahead amid a rain of bullets to the roof of the Steed building, the upper story of which is known as Miners' hall. He either fell or jumped through the skylight and landed in the arms of a crowd of miners, who carried him down stairs into the middle of the street. Policemen drove back the crowd and carried Eyster across the street and laid him on the grass. He had been shot through the groin and is terribly battered up about the head. The physician says he has barely a chance for recovery.

A detail of militia last night killed ex-Lieut. of Police Tom Preston, of Chicago, at the stockade. He was sitting outside the stockade as guard. The militia ordered miners to halt and Preston stepped back to the gate. The militia fired and he was shot in the stomach. He was carried into the stockade, where he died.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 13.—Gov. Tanner said last night that he had no word of further trouble at Virden and that he was confident there would be no more rioting. "I have asked the secretary of war to place at my command the Fifth regiment, Illinois volunteers, now at Springfield," he said, "and have ordered four companies of the Sons of Veterans regiment to leave for Virden early in the morning. I intend to have enough troops on the scene to disarm the men who have caused this bloodshed, and furthermore I intend to take such action as will prevent any further attempt to import labor into the state. I don't intend to have any more trouble of this kind."

A Lively Night in Honolulu.

Honolulu, via San Francisco, Oct. 13.—On the night of October 3 Second Lieut. Merriam, U. S. A., and First Lieut. Wheelock, New York volunteers, declared martial law in Honolulu. Wheelock was provost marshal in charge of mounted infantry. For two hours things were lively. Citizens were ordered off the streets, sailors were chased aboard their ships and two captains had to scramble for safety. Gen. King was very angry when he heard what was being done. The two officers will be court-martialed.

WAR QUESTIONS.

President McKinley Talks About Them at Omaha.

His Visit to the Trans-Mississippi Exposition is Made the Occasion for a Series of Ovations Given by a Monster Assemblage—His Speech is Cheered to the Echo.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 13.—The third day of Omaha's peace jubilee and "President's day," at the Trans-Mississippi exposition opened with a lowering sky. About 10 o'clock, however, the sun burst forth in all its radiance. It was after 10 o'clock when the presidential party started for the exposition grounds. They were headed by a platoon of mounted police, while the president and party were escorted by the board of governors of the Ak Sar Ben. The party proceeded directly to the grand plaza on the bluff tract of the exposition, where on the music pavilion the exercises occurred.

President McKinley probably never received a more enthusiastic greeting than that which awaited him at the exposition grounds. By far the greatest crowd in the big western show's history—so large a crowd that its numbers are almost impossible to estimate—thronged about the huge platform from which the president made his address. Hardly one sentence was spoken by him which did not evoke from the people cheer upon cheer. In the course of his address, speaking in regard to the problems to be met as the outcome of the war, he said:

One of the great laws of life is progress, and nowhere have the principles of this law been so strikingly illustrated as in the United States. A century and a decade of our national life have turned doubt into conviction; changed experiment into demonstration; revolutionized old methods and won new triumphs which challenge the attention of the world. This is true not only of the accumulation of material wealth and advance in education, science, invention and manufactures, but, above all, in the opportunities to the people for their own elevation which have been secured by wise, free government. Hitherto, in peace and in war, with additions to our territory and sight changes in our laws, we have steadily enforced the spirit of the constitution secured to us by the noble self-sacrifice and far-seeing sagacity of our ancestors. We have avoided the temptations of conquest in the spirit of gain. With an increasing love for our institutions and an abiding faith in their stability, we have made the triumphs of our system of government in the progress and prosperity of our people an inspiration to the whole human race. Confronted at this moment by new and grave problems, we must recognize that their solution will affect not ourselves alone, but others of the family of nations. In this age of frequent interchange and mutual dependency, we cannot shirk our international responsibilities if we would; they must be met with courage and wisdom, and we must follow duty, even if desire opposes. No deliberation can be too mature or self control too constant in this solemn hour of our history. We must avoid the temptation of undue aggression, and aim to secure only such results as will promote our own and the general good.

The faith of a Christian nation recognizes the hand of Almighty God in the ordeal through which we have passed. Divine favor seemed manifest everywhere. In fighting for humanity's sake we have been signally blessed. We did not seek war. To avoid it, if this could be done in justice and honor to the rights of our neighbors and ourselves, was our constant prayer. The war was no more incited by us than were the questions which are laid at our door by its results.

Now as then we will do our duty. The problems will not be solved in a day. Patience will be required; patience combined with sincerity of purpose and unshaken resolution to do right, seeking only the highest good of the nation and recognizing no other obligation, pursuing no other path but that of duty.

Right action follows right purpose. We may not at all times be able to divine the future; the way may not always seem clear; but if our aims are high and unselfish, somehow and in some way the right end will be reached. The genius of the nation, its freedom, its wisdom, its humanity, its courage, its justice, favored by divine Providence, will make it equal to every task and the master of every emergency.

The inspiring conclusion of the president's address was the signal for a scene of wild acclamation. Bowing and smiling to the crowd of his enthusiastic constituents the president sat down and gave way to Postmaster General Smith, whose speech came next on the programme. Smith's reception was almost as flattering as that given to the president. He spoke briefly along lines similar to those followed by his chief.

After the postmaster general had concluded the surging throng of humanity around the platform clamored for more. Loud calls for Gen. Miles, Senators Allen and Thurston and Gov. Holcomb were heard and they advanced to the platform and in response to the cheers of the people, bowed and smiled their acknowledgements, but did not make any remarks. Then the Chinese minister, the Korean minister and Senor Quesada, the Cuban envoy, were brought forward in response to the demands of the crowd. Patriotic selections by the band closed the exercises on the platform. After luncheon the president spent some time in viewing the wonders of the exposition. At 3 o'clock Mr. McKinley entered the government building and stood in the center of the great structure while for 20 minutes the public filed past him.

The party was then driven to the Indian colony, where the president viewed a sham battle participated in by 600 red men. Before the battle the Indians defiled in front of the presidential stand and Sacs, Foxes, Blackfeet, Chippewas, Arapahoes, Sioux, Cheyennes and Flatheads saluted the "Great Father" with cheers and war whoops. Gen. Miles from the reviewing stand saw, face to face, his old enemy Geronimo. Before taking his carriage President McKinley and Secretary Bliss walked past the line of red men and grasped many an outstretched hand. The Indians gave shouts of pleasure at this attention.

Dinner was taken by the presidential party at the grounds. Then followed a concert on the plaza and ascension of one of the Santiago war balloons and an extraordinary display of fireworks in honor of the president.

Held to the Grand Jury.

Canton, Oct. 13.—Mrs. George was held to answer to common pleas court at the conclusion of the preliminary hearing yesterday and her case will be investigated by the next grand jury. The presiding justice of the peace in passing on the case said there was sufficient circumstantial evidence connecting Mrs. George with the shooting of George Saxton to justify holding her for the investigation of the higher courts. She is held on the charge of murder in the first degree and cannot be admitted to bail.

Fall Medicine

Is Fully as Important and Beneficial as Spring Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to keep the blood rich and pure, create an appetite, give good digestion and tone and strengthen the great vital organs. It wards off malaria, fevers and other forms of illness which so readily overcome a weak and debilitated system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

Life is made up of meetings, greetings and fleetings.—Life.

Free Homes in Western Florida.

There are about 1,000,000 acres of Government land in Northwest Florida, subject to homestead entry, and about half as much again of railroad lands for sale at very low rates. These lands are on or near the line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, and Mr. R. J. Wemyss, General Land Commissioner, Pensacola, will be glad to write you all about them. If you wish to go down and look at them, the Louisville & Nashville Railroad provides the way and the opportunity on the first and third Tuesday of each month, with excursions at only $2 over one fare, for round-trip tickets. Write Mr. C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for particulars.

A great deal of ability is necessary to properly manage a $10 bill.—Atchison Globe.

From sudden weather changes come Soreness and Stiffness. From St. Jacobs Oil comes prompt cure.

Stick to your business with the glue of industry.—Chicago Daily News.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

The man who fights and runs away may live to draw a pension.—Chicago Daily News.

IFTY YEARS OLD

Why let your neighbors know it?

And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more?

Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy; for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

is a youth-renewer.

It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth.

It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also.

It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair.

It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation.

We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address,

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I have valuable information of a profitable deal now under way. Write for particulars. E. P. J., P. O. Box 2497, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

PLUCKY MRS. STILES.

She Was the First Female Spy in the Union Service.

Noted as Confidential Agent and Dispatch Bearer in the Dangerous Southwest All Through the Civil War.

In the Woman's Relief Corps home, at Madison, O., were passed the last years of Mrs. Elizabeth W. Stiles, a woman with a brilliant record and a thrilling and romantic history.

Elizabeth W. Brown, says the Cincinnati Commercial, was born in Ashtabula, O., August 21, 1816. Throughout her girlhood she lived a quiet, uneventful, though not a common-place, life. She was the master spirit of the home and neighborhood. At the age of five years she could handle a gun and ride on horseback, in which accomplishments she became proficient. In her teens she had a far-reaching and enviable reputation as an expert cheesemaker and skillful nurse.

At the age of 21 Miss Brown, who was an independent, resolute and capable woman, of commanding presence and masterful will, embarked on a career of self-support in what was then "far-away" Chicago. There she earned a livelihood as seamstress and teacher until her marriage to Jacob Stiles, which occurred in 1846. In 1859 she and her husband removed to Shawneetown, Kan., where for a time she taught school. Both were intensely loyal and patriotic. During the early years of the war they were surrounded by southern sympathizers, but were fearless and outspoken.

At Shawneetown, in 1862, came the great sorrow of her life, the sudden and violent death of her husband. It was a beautiful night in October; Mr. Stiles had retired, when Mrs. Stiles, on housewifely task intent, heard a tramp of many feet, followed by a rap at the door. She opened it and greeted, as she supposed, a band of federal soldiers, as they were dressed in United States uniform. They asked that her husband get up and direct them to some place they were seeking. He complied. As he stepped a few paces into the yard, in the presence of his horror-stricken wife, he fell dead, pierced by a bullet from disguised

MRS. ELIZABETH W. STILES.
(First Female Spy in the Employ of the Government.)

guerillas, commanded by the infamous Quantrel. A pistol was pointed at her head, but she was not further molested.

She was forbidden to bury her husband. By some means she communicated the tidings of the tragedy to some federal troops, who came and buried his body. Threats and menaces followed, with the offer of $1,000 for her head, rendering it unsafe for her to remain. She left her home and the results of years of patient toil on horseback, guarded by union scouts, under command of Lieut. George H. Hoyt, and was escorted to Fort Leavenworth. When, in 1895, she came to the W. R. C. home, to their mutual surprise and joy, it was discovered that the superintendent, Mrs. Clare H. Burleigh, was a sister of Lieut. Hoyt.

Soon after her arrival at Fort Leavenworth a message from President Lincoln summoned her to Washington. After her arrival there an interview with Gen. Lane resulted in her accepting the responsible and arduous position of a spy and dispatch bearer. In this capacity, accompanied by her adopted daughter, now Mrs. Clara Seamans, of Ashtabula, she rendered efficient service until the close of the war.

On one occasion she was arrested at Jefferson City, Mo., and sent to Gen. Price for examination on suspicion of being a union spy. With great adroitness she succeeded in convincing the general that she was a confederate spy instead. She was equipped with a finer horse and better firearms, was bidden a godspeed and sent on her way.

Again she and her daughter were arrested as suspicious persons and sent to headquarters. She was suddenly taken violently ill, was bedridden for two weeks, successfully feigning a most distressing malady. On learning that federal troops were in the vicinity convalescence was rapid. Her captives accepted her repeated affirmation that when arrested she and her daughter were on their way to the house of a friend, and they were allowed to pass beyond the confederate lines.

She retained her mental faculties to the last, and died July 18, 1898. At her request the obsequies consisted of a service of song and the reading of the impressive burial service of the Episcopal church, of which she was a communicant.

Prisoners in Mexico.

The term of a prisoner in Mexico is divided into three periods. The first is occupied with penal labor, the second is spent in the training school, with small pay, and the third is preparatory to freedom, with paid work and many privileges.

TOPPING OUT IN WASHINGTON.

An Old Custom Among Bricklayers in the Capital City Which Is Dying Out.

"What was once a very general custom in this city, 'topping out,' as it was called," remarked an old bricklayer to a Washington Star reporter, "has nearly died out, and some of the new generation of bricklayers have never participated in it. 'Topping out' occurred the day the last course of bricks was laid in a house and was to celebrate the event. On the morning the 'topping' was to take place a flag was raised on the building. It was also a signal for the owner of the building to prepare a lunch and the customary drinkables, especially the drinkables, for all hands engaged on the building. Of course, it generally wound up in a mild kind of spree, but it was the custom, and no one who amounted to anything ever refused to give a 'topping out.' The best kind of punches were often provided for 'topping out,' though in later years it ran down to beer.

"In the days when ale was the drink I have known of a barrel of ale being used at a 'topping out,' besides a barrel of sandwiches. The day Dr. Hall 'topped out' his house on C street near Four-and-one-half street, which, by the way, was the first brown stone front ever put up in this city, he not only furnished all the ale and porter necessary, but used up three baskets of fried chickens, cakes and other things. It was the talk of the town for years; especially among mechanics. There were also a number of other famous 'topping outs.' Mayor Berret 'topped out' his house on H street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, with fine champagne, as did also Mr. Galt, the jeweler, who built a house next to him. Many of the hod-carriers were given bucketfuls of cakes, cookies and sandwiches at the close of the 'topping out.' But those days have passed and when anything is said to the owners of houses being built these days, they express ignorance of the custom and decline to observe it when it is explained to them."

Plants That Kill Each Other.

Fancy two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other! Yet that is the case with two well-known English plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If a field is infested with thistles, which come up year after year and ruin the crops, all you have to do is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated.

Long-Untouched Silver Bars.

In the Bank of England there are silver bars that have lain there untouched for 200 years.

NO MORE FLYING DUTCHMAN.

There Has Been Nothing Launched in This Century Which at All Resembles It.

We could not possibly manufacture the Flying Dutchman out of anything launched this century. Attention is called to this fact by Clark Russell in the Pall Mall Magazine. Think of a four-masted ship, says he, with her dreary black-and-red hull, her iron masts, her metal shrouds, her short poop or long-flush deck, her bewildering complications of double yards—think of such a ship luminous with the seaglow, breasting the surge of the Cape. Accursed! Impossible! She could never make a Flying Dutchman in the spiritual meaning of that terrific sentence of doom! Vanderdecker would refuse command. He would jump overboard in his great boots, clutching his yard of pipe to his heart, and so would end one of the most poetical legends in all sea literature. No; the phantom could not survive such a shock.

The four-master in taking her place would, with thundering canvas, thrash the memory of her out of the seaman's mind. But in that seventeenth-century craft in which the profane and stubborn Dutchman put to sea he is still to be encountered. Doubt it not. Nothing to the north of 34 degrees south; but down there, on soft, misty, moonlit nights, the specter glides into being; the vision shapes itself into a fabric of star-like poop, and a tall, pale man with a long, white rippling beard, standing beside the helm, "all silent and all damned," as Wordsworth says; or she flies past over mountainous seas, leaps, as it were, out of some sudden shriek of storm and wool-white squall of foam—leaps and dissolves like the sea-flash swelling from her bow.

Mosquitoes Have Their Own Way.

The past few days have furnished an experience with mosquitoes in Florida seldom equaled and never surpassed. The vicious insects have come in a cloud, infesting every nook and corner and attacking every living thing from which a drop of blood could be drawn. Men have been forced to quit work, horses and mules have had to be protected, dogs had to be taken into dwelling houses and poultry squawked during the night hours like prowling beasts had seized them. All outdoor work is largely suspended.

Chinese Interpreters to Order.

Germany is sending as interpreters to its Chinese possessions at Kiao-Chou graduates from the Berlin seminary for oriental languages, who have had three years' training in the Chinese taught at Berlin.

LEOPOLD II., KING OF THE BELGIANS.

It is reported that this eccentric ruler is to visit the United States in the near future. He is now 63 years of age, and not as well preserved as he might be. In Europe he is known as an incorrigible rake. His love intrigues and the scandals in which he has figured would, if given in book form, fill several heavy volumes. He spends much of his time in Paris, where he keeps himself busy by bringing out new vaudeville stars. Besides being king of the Belgians he is the protector of the Congo Free State, in which country he has amassed a great fortune.

THE LUCKIEST BABY ON RECORD.

Her name is Marie Spinola, and her home at Nizza, Italy. Recently there was a gathering of friends in the Spinola homestead, which was over a century old. Just as the guests sat down at a table for dinner, a crash was heard, and the next moment the structure fell down, killing six women and three children and injuring many. On the next day, when the ruin was searched for bodies, a faint cry was heard under one of the beams. It was removed at once, and to the surprise of all little Marie was found lying tucked in her cradle wrappings, having escaped without receiving so much as a scratch.

AT HIGH TENSION.

Residents of Virden Were Excited by Many Rumors.

CONSPIRACY TO MURDER.

Above Charge is Made in Warrants for Mine Officials.

RAILWAY MEN INDIGNANT.

Chicago & Alton Railroad Officers Propose to Secure Legal Redress for an Alleged Lawless Seizure of the Road by the State Troops.

Virden, Ill., Oct. 15.—A new quiver of excitement swept over this town hourly throughout Friday afternoon and from 2 o'clock till nightfall rumor followed rumor, and not even the best informed had any definite idea as to what would develop during the night. Rumors that another train load of negroes was on its way here kept the excitement at a high tension, but the militia are in complete possession of the stockade and are closely guarding the railroad property.

The coroner's jury heard a large number of witnesses, but did not conclude its work. The inquest will last until Monday or Tuesday.

Warrants were sworn out yesterday before the local magistrate by an officer of the Miners' union charging President Loucks, Manager Lukens and others with "conspiracy to murder," but on the advice of the military officers in charge here they were not served. This action, however, caused Col. Young to refuse to allow several guards who had been employed by the coal company to depart for their homes in Chicago, as he thought they might be needed as witnesses. Six exguards from St. Louis, who came upon the train carrying the blacks Wednesday, and who were more or less seriously wounded, were allowed to leave for home.

General Manager Lukens, of the Chicago-Virden Coal Co., has made the following statement in regard to the wages paid by his company, and the demands of the strikers:

"Under the old scale of wages, prior to the summer of 1897, the pay at our mines was 25 cents per ton, mine run, and fairly good miners could and did earn $2.25 per day. The pay rolls show an average of $2.29 per day net for every miner in the mine, with a range of $1.10 to $4.56 per day. The price of powder has been reduced 50 cents a keg since then, which makes a material increase in the miners' wages. At the price miners are demanding—40 cents per ton—an average miner can make from $3 to $4 per day and a good workman would have no difficulty in earning $6 per day."

Chicago, Oct. 15.—Complications which threaten to assume greater proportions than the clash between federal and state authority during the railway strike under Altgeld's administration, promise to grow out of Gov. Tanner's action in refusing to allow the Alton road to unload negro miners at Virden. General Solicitor Brown, of the Chicago & Alton, left for Springfield yesterday as the result of a conference between the officials of the road. The governor will be sought by Solicitor Brown, who will assume charge of the situation at Virden, so far as the Alton is concerned. Steps will be taken by the Alton to secure legal redress for the alleged lawless seizure of the road by the governor. The officials of the Alton make no attempt to conceal their anger and cast the blame upon the governor for interfering with a common carrier which has authority to operate as such under state laws.

Springfield, Oct. 15.—In an interview yesterday Gov. Tanner said: "On learning this morning that the national guard were searching trains I at once gave orders to Adjt. Gen. Reece to instruct Col. Young that the national guard have no right to search trains and that hereafter they must not board the trains, as their orders were to prevent the landing of imported labor, which would necessarily result in the precipitation of a riot; that they were there to keep the peace."

Imported negro miners in this city were quietly escorted by Company F, Sons of Veterans, of Macomb, and Cavalry Troop B, of Bloomington, to the Central Union station yesterday while the union miners were attending the funeral of the men killed at Virden. The negroes were sent to St. Louis. Later Company F and Troop B were sent to Pana.

Sank After a Collision.

Toledo, Oct. 15.—John Nagle received a dispatch late last night from the captain of his tug Saugatuck stating that the steamer Colby had collided with and sunk the schooner Nassau at the mouth of the Detroit river at 10 o'clock. The Colby was bound up river and the Nassau was headed for Buffalo with a cargo of wheat. The crew of the Nassau were saved by the Saugatuck. The loss will reach nearly $50,000 on the schooner and the Colby is badly injured.

Did Not Strike.

Paris, Oct. 15.—The threatened general strike of railroad men did not take place yesterday. Nearly all the laborers are at work, and the railroad service is uninterrupted, the railroad men having apparently ignored the decision of the committee representing them.

The Last Troops Leave Camp Wikoff.

New York, Oct. 15.—The Seventh regular infantry left Camp Wikoff yesterday for forts in the Department of the Lakes. The Seventh was the last in camp and its departure brings Camp Wikoff to an end.

CONTINUOUS OVATION.

St. Louis Honors President McKinley on the Occasion of His Visit to that City.

St. Louis, Oct. 15.—President McKinley was the guest of St. Louis yesterday. He came from Omaha by way of Galesburg, Ill., over the Burlington route. From the time of his arrival until 11 p. m., when he left the city, he was accorded an almost continuous ovation. Escorted to the Southern hotel by civic bodies and regular and voluteer troops, among which were two commands that had gained distinction at El Caney, President McKinley was met by the cheers of thousands of people.

At the Southern hotel he reviewed the parade given in his honor and later held a reception in the parlors. At noon he addressed a large crowd on the floor of the Merchants' Exchange and afterwards sat down to an elaborate luncheon at which 75 persons were present. A drive through the streets and parks of the city completed the daylight programme of entertainment.

A feature of the drive was the stop made at the soldiers' home, where President McKinley met and shook hands with Jack Haynes, aged 111 years, said to be the oldest soldier in the United States.

Last night at the Coliseum the greatest throng of people addressed by President McKinley under cover thus far during his present trip gave him a magnificent greeting. His speech was interrupted repeatedly with applause. The president and party left at 11 o'clock for Terre Haute, Ind.

ANARCHIST CONSPIRACY.

Italians Planned to Kill Emperor William in Cairo—Nine of the Gang Arrested.

Alexandria, Egypt, Oct. 15.—The Alexandria police have arrested nine Italian anarchists since Thursday night and have thereby frustrated a plot against Emperor William, now on his way to the Holy Land to be present at the consecration of the Church of the Savior at Jerusalem.

The first to be arrested is a cafe keeper, a well-known anarchist, in whose house the police discovered two wire-wound bombs of great strength, full of bullets. This arrest was made in consequence of a notification from the Italian consul general at Cairo that two anarchists had left Cairo for Port Said. The police investigation showed that the arrested cafe keeper had bribed the steward of a steamer sailing Friday from Alexandria to Port Said and Syria to take on board a box of bombs. Apparently the anarchists originally intended to use the bombs at the Palais Abidin at Cairo, while Emperor William and the khedive were there. When the kaiser decided not to visit Egypt the anarchists changed their plans and decided to attack him in Palestine.

A FRIGHTFUL DISASTER.

A Steamer is Wrecked on the Coast of England and Out of 200 People on Board Only 31 are Saved.

London, Oct. 15.—The Atlantic Transport Co.'s steamer Mohegan, which left London for New York on Thursday with 50 passengers and a crew of 150, is ashore off the Lizard. There has been great loss of life. A coast guard message reports that the passengers are "drowning like rats." Another account says: Bodies are washing ashore, one being of a lady, lashed to a plank.

Particulars as to the disaster are difficult to obtain. When the Mohegan struck a gale was blowing and the sea was running high. Life boats put off from the Lizard and from Falmouth, one returning filled with passengers. Several were drowned on the passage of the life boat to the shore. Another life boat saved six persons. The coast at that point is extremely dangerous and has been the scene of numerous wrecks.

Only 31 have been saved. This intelligence was forwarded from the coast guard by telephone to Falmouth.

A Big Bond Robbery.

Minneapolis, Oct. 15.—It has just leaked out that a week ago burglars broke into the office of the Consolidated Milling and Hardware Co. and, after breaking open a safe, escaped with $65,000 worth of United States bonds. President Christian a few days later received a letter offering to return them if a reward was advertised in one of the local papers. This was done and $25 was offered. Another letter followed saying that this was too small and that though the bonds were worthless to their present possessors they were worth a good deal to Mr. Christian.

Colonel and Rifles "Hung Up."

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 15.—W. H. Robertson, colonel commanding the First regiment, national guards of South Carolina, was suspended yesterday by Adjt. Gen. Watts. It was reported some days ago that Robertson had pawned seven Springfield rifles belonging to one of the companies in the regiment, and when the matter was investigated the guns were found in a Charleston pawn shop. This was sufficient for the suspension. The national guard is a colored organization.

Somewhat Improved.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Mrs. Sherman, wife of ex-Secretary Sherman, is still in a critical condition from the effects of the stroke of paralysis which she sustained Thursday, but is thought to be somewhat improved.

Must Stay in Jail Until Trial.

Cincinnati, Oct. 15.—After hearing arguments yesterday on the application of W. J. Haldeman, the wealthy paper manufacturer, for bail, court refused the same, but set the trial for November 21. Haldeman will be tried for killing ex-State Senator Richardson. His friends offer any amount of bail, but the court holds that first degree murder cases are not bailable.

An Heir for the Marlboroughs.

London, Oct. 15.—The Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, of New York, gave birth to a son on Thursday.

$500 Reward

The above Reward will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who placed iron and stake on the track of the Emporium & Rich Valley R. R., across the east line of Franklin Housler's farm, on the evening of Nov. 21st, 1901.

HENRY AUCHU, President.

38-tf.

FINE LIQUOR STORE
EMPORIUM, PA.

THE undersigned has opened a first-class Liquor store, and invites the trade of Hotels, Restaurants, &c. We shall carry none but the best American and Imported

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, GINS AND WINES,

BOTTLED ALE, CHAMPAGNE, Etc.

Choice line of

Bottled Goods.

In addition to my large line of liquors I carry constantly in stock a full line of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Pool and Billiard Room in same building.

CALL AND SEE ME.

A. A. McDONALD,
PROPRIETOR, EMPORIUM, PA.

F. X. BLUMLE,
EMPORIUM, PA.

Bottler of and Dealer in

BEER,
WINES,
WHISKIES,

And Liquors of All Kinds.

The best of goods always carried in stock and everything warranted as represented.

Especial Attention Paid to Mail Orders.

EMPORIUM, PA.

GO TO

J. A. Kinsler's,

Broad Street, Emporium, Pa.,

Where you can get anything you want in the line of

Groceries, Provisions,

FLOUR, SALT MEATS, SMOKED MEATS,
CANNED GOODS, ETC.,

Teas, Coffees, Fruits, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars.

Goods Delivered Free any Place in Town.

CALL AND SEE ME AND GET PRICES.
NEAR P. & E. DEPOT

EMPORIUM

Bottling Works,

JOHN McDONALD, Proprietor.
Near P. & E. Depot, Emporium, Pa.

Bottler and Shipper of

Rochester Lager Beer,

BEST BRANDS OF EXPORT.

The Manufacturer of Soft Drinks and Dealer in Choice Wines and Pure Liquors.

We keep none but the very best Beer and are prepared to fill Orders on short notice. Private families served daily if desired.

JOHN McDONALD.

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Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Pat ent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

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C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Cameron County Press.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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If paid in advance.....$1 50

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Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2 00; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

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Business Cards, five lines or less $5.00 per year over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising

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REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Governor,
WM. A. STONE, of Allegany.
For Lieutenant-Governor,
J. P. S. GOBIN, of Lebanon.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
JOSEPH W. LATTA, of Philadelphia.
For Judge of Superior Court,
WILLIAM M. PORTER, of Phiadelphia.
WILLIAM D. PORTER, of Allegany.
For Congress-at-Large,
GALUSHA A. GROW, of Susquehanna,
SAMUEL A. DAVENPORT, of Erie.
For Representative in Congress,
HON. CHARLES W. STONE, of Warren.
For President Judge,
CHARLES A. MAYER, Clinton.
For State Senator,
JEREMIAH Z. BROWN, Clarion.
For Representative,
HENRY H. MULLIN, Emporium.
For Associate Judge,
JOHN McDONALD, Driftwood.
For County Treasurer,
CHARLES M. THOMAS, Emporium.

Vindicate Pennsylvania's Honor.

It is beyond the comprehension of the deep thinking and intelligent voter who believes in seeing an open and fairly conducted campaign, rather than one of abuse, villification and defamation of character as well as a whole combination of contemptible political tricks and dodges, why those who apparently are advocating a so-called reform and should be championing their cause (if they have any) in an honorable manner on the national and state issues, have skillfully evaded the latter method and are waging a nefarious warfare of slander, abuse, deceptive statements, and are daily culminating carefully planned schemes and dark laid plots for revenge.

To deliberately withold for over six months the information on which Senator Quay and other statesmen have been arrested, and then, on the eve of an important election, carefully waiting until it was too late for them to procure an impartial trial before election had come and gone, to begin their system of midnight arrests and sensational fabrications, forms a combination of circumstances which stamps the whole affair as one of the lowest and most contemptible plots that ever blotted the records of the proud old Keystone State.

Republicans of Cameron county vindicate the honor of that grand old Commonwealth in which you reside and of which you are proud to be known as a son, and resent with your manly indignation and the use of the ballot such despicable means and treacherous acts as have been resorted to by those who claim to be party leaders and reformers, but who at heart are party wreckers and villifiers, bent only on revenge, and office spoils for themselves.

Demonstrate your loyalty to the flag and your confidence in President McKinley by voting the straight Republican ticket next November.

Pennsylvania Republicnas, Stand by McKinley and the Flag.

President McKinley has been making some magnificent speeches in the West. He is a patriot of patriots, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. He fought for the Union during the dark days of the Rebellion. Knowing what war is, he did his best to bring Spain to terms without a resort to arms, but when Spain chose warfare he sent the army and navy against her and won a stupendous victory.

Glory to the American soldier and sailor!

What we have won we must keep! Wherever the American flag has been painted it must remain. That is the sentiment of the Republican party of Pennsylvania, the sentiment of the Republican party of the Union.

And yet, in this magnificent State of ours, the great keystone of the arch, there are men who call themselves Republicans who, because of their hatred of a single man, are willing to hand the State over to the foes of McKinley and thus nullify all that has been accomplished.

We call Pennsylvania Republicans to stand by their President. The war may or may not be over, but if it is over, vast problems still remain to be worked out. Governments are to be established in the captured islands of the seas. Commerce is to be extended. Merchant vessels are to be comstructed. Trade is to be enlarged. Can these great questions be treated intelligently unless President McKinley has the full backing of Pennsylvania and the other great Republican States? The leader of the Democratic party in Congress, Mr. Bailey, of Texas, would hand every island back to Spain. Elect him Speaker of the House, elect a Democrat to the United States Senate from Pennsylvania and turn the now evenly-balanced Senate over to the opposition, and down would come the American flag and back would go the islands!

Is Pennsylvania prepared for this?

All these great questions are ahead of us. "They will not be solved in a day," says President McKinley. "Patience will be required; patience combined with sincerity of purpose and unshaken resolution to do right, seeking only the highest good of the Nation and recognizing no other obligation, pursuing no other path but that of duty.

How is that path to be pursued—how are we to maintain our rights—if we give a hostile Congress to McKinley, if Pennsylvania and New York go Democratic? We quote from President McKinley's speeches the following paragraph, weighted down with significance.

WHO WILL DARKEN THE COUNSELS OF THE REPUBLIC IN THIS HOUR REQUIRING THE UNITED WISDOM OF ALL?

Who will darken the counsels?

Mr. Jenks will. Elect him as Governor, elect Democratic Congressmen, elect a Democratic United States Senator and you join with Jenks, the foe of Republicanism, in darkening the counsels of the Republic.

Dr. Swallow will. He sees nothing but his own individuality in this campaign. What are the great issues confronting the Nation to him? There has been extravagant legislation, so he says; therefore, Pennsylvania must pronounce against McKinley!

Mr. Wanamaker and his followers will. They are repeating from the stump the irresponsible utterances of the Swallowcrats. They hate Quay, and to bring about his defeat they are making deals for the Legislature with both Democrats and Swallowcrats. Cuba, Puerto Rico, the Philippines are only incidents to them. The future of the country is of less importance than that who should control Pennsylvania.

Such is the situation. The opposition to the Republican party—the allied opposition—might with justice be called the Spanish party, for this combination is darkening the counsels of the Republic.

Follow the President.

It is a relief, in the midst of the broils engendered by personal spite and personal ambition in Pennsylvania, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, to turn to the patriotic and manly speeches of the President of the United States. In Pennsylvania we have, unfortunately, a few self-seekers who see in the situation only their own personal interests. They do not look ahead to the welfare of the Nation, or if they do realize the great problems ahead of us they are perfectly willing that the national honor and the Nation's prosperity should suffer, so long as they gain a partisan victory.

"Let nothing distract us," says President McKinley. "Let no discordant voice intrude to embarrass us in the solution of the mighty problems which involve such vast consequences to ourselves and prosperity."

Yet here in Pennsylvania we have the Swallowcrats and the Wanamakerites engaged in a most despicable warfare against Republicanism. If their campaign should be successful it would mean the turning over of the State to the Democrats, and the turning over of the State to the Democrats would mean the sending of an enlarged Democratic delegation to Congress, the election of a Democratic or anti-Republican Legislature, and the consequent selection of a Democratic United States Senator, a result which would probably give the Senate to the foes of McKinley.

No matter what varied personal interests allied foes of Republicanism may have, the result when pulling together is a combination which may very readily be termed the Spanish party, for its success would strengthen the hands of that Democracy which is opposed through its leaders, to the splendid policies and magnificent plans which President McKinley has in view for the prosperity of the Nation.

What else does President McKinley say? Just this:

We must guard this restored Union with zealous and sacred care, and, while awaiting the settlements of the war and meeting the problems which will follow, we must stand as one man, not in the spirit of party, but united in a common effort for that which will give to the Nation its widest influence in its sphere of activity and usefulness to which the war has assigned it.

This is an appeal to the patriotic sentiment of the people of the United States. It is a rebuke to the Swallowcrats and the Wanamakerites. It plainly tells them that their petty interests should be deferred until after we have settled our differences with Spain. What interests can Dr. Swallow or Mr. Jenks or Mr. Wanamaker have that are paramount to the future of the Republic? Let these men have their way, and Pennsylvania cuts loose from McKinley, cuts loose from his Philippine and Cuban policy, and leaves this magnificent old State, this rock ribbed Republican State, stranded upon the shoals of Democratic inefficiency and Democratic opposition to the McKinley administration.

The Republican party in Pennsylvania has nominated a ticket that is honest from top to bottom. it is perfectly capable of bringing about all the reforms that are necessary. Colonel Stone as Governor would give us the same honest administration that he has given us in Congress. The soldier boy who went to war and who throughout his public career since has left a record which cannot be assailed, and upon which all the mud batteries of the opposition have been unable to leave even as much as a stain, would see to it that the honor and the integrity of his native State were protected.

We can trust William A. Stone. We can trust General Gobin. We can trust every candidate on that ticket, and when their election means the indorsement of McKinley and all the aid that Pennsylvania can give to the development and prosperity of the Nation, then no man who has the welfare of his country at heart should be led astray by the malicious attacks of men who personal enmity would destroy even the Nation's honor to secure personal revenge.

EXCURSION NOTICES.

Omaha Exposition.

Only $28.75 from Buffalo to Omaha and return, via Nickel Plate Road. Tickets sold good going October 3rd and 10th, good returning within 21 days, and on October 17th and 24th good to return until Nov. 3rd.

For information, call on your ticket agent, or address F. J. Moore, Gen'l Agent, Nickel Plate Road, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. 91-32-3t

LOW RATES TO OMAHA AND RETURN.

Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition.

On October 3rd, 10th, 17th. and 24th, the Nickle Plate Road will sell excursion tickets to Omaha and return, at rate of $28.75 from Buffalo. Tickets sold Oct. 3rd and 10th are good to return within 21 days, while those sold Oct. 17th and 24th are good to return until Nov. 3rd.

If your ticket agent cannot give you information desired, address F. J. Moore, Gen'l Agent, Nickel Plate Road, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. 90-32-3t.

Going West ?

If you are, enquire of your nearest ticket agent about rates via the Nickel Plate Road, the short line between Buffalo and Chicago. Many improvements have been made in the past few years. Now the elegantly upholstered coaches, vestibule sleeping cars and powerful locomotives have been added to the equipment and substantial structures of steel and stone have replaced the old bridges, heavier rails and ties have been laid, and the road now stands at the front of the best roads in the country. The rates, however, still remains lower than via other lines.

If your ticket agent cannot give you all the information desired, address F. J. Moore, Gen'l Agent, Nickel Plate Road, 291 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 31-10t

Lowest Rates West.

Rates to the west are lower via the Nickel Plate Road than via other lines, while the service is excelled by none. Three fast trains are run every day in the year from Buffalo to Chicago. The day coaches are of the latest pattern, are elegantly upholstered, and have all the modern improvements, such as marble lavatories, steam heat, lighted by Pintsche gas, while colored porters are in charge to look after the wants of passengers, especially the ladies and children. Vestibuled buffet sleeping cars are run on all trains, while the dining cars and meal stations are operated by the company and serve the best of meals at moderate prices.

If your ticket agent cannot give you all the information you desire in regard to rates, routes, etc., address F. J. Moore, Gen'l Agent, Nickel Plate Road, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y. 31-10.

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OUR NEW LINE

OF

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The Latest in

THIN UNDERWEAR,
SHIRTS,
HOSE,
TIES.

STYLISH CLOTHING

AT

BIG BARGAINS.

R. SEGER & SON.

R. C. DODSON,

—THE—

Druggist,

EMPORIUM, PA.

THE RED CROSS NURSE.

Has won renown equal to that of the soldiers themselves. One secret of this success is purity of drugs, Too often is a government imposed upon with inferior goods. Individuals who are laboring for good only will not be imposed upon. What better argument is there for purity in drugs? We are careful of the stock and insure purity.

KANE STEAM LAUNDRY!

KANE, PA.,

E. Blinzler, Agent,

Emporium, Penn'a.

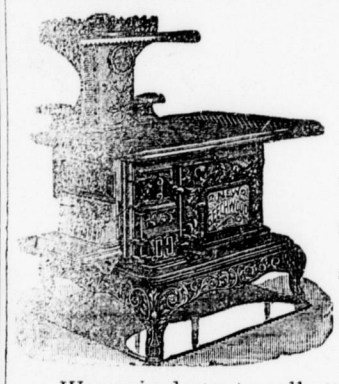
A SUFFERER FROM THE HEAT,

who perspires freely, will be surprised when he notes how much longer the linen done up here keeps fresh and cool when the thermometer is on the rampage, than they have ever worn before. Our hat weather laundry work is "done up" for keeps, and you save money by having it done here.

LEADING HARDWARE HOUSE!

We extend our compliments to the citizens of Cameron and adjoining counties for their rapidly and increasing patronage. We would invite all to see our large display of GENERAL HARDWARE and BUILDERS' MATERIAL. We would call especial attention to our

COOKING, HEATING AND GAS STOVES



Comprising the best in the world. Our old and popular Store is headquarters for many useful articles and house-keepers should call and see what we have.

We again desire to call attention to our OIL and GAS STOVES. The Ladies delight.

THE WELSBACH LIGHT.

This popular light the great gas saver, is growing in popular with our people. All who desire to economize in gas bills should use these burners. Call and see them.

WALKER, HOWARD & CO.

TRUSTWORTHY STORE.

We are receiving daily new goods.

All the Latest styles in

NOVELTY DRESS GOODS,
SILKS,
VELVETS,
TRIMMINGS,
LININGS,
ETC.

In Corsets we have the

R. & G.
DR. WARNER'S
FEATHERBONE
AND
W. B. CYCLIST.

MEN'S SANITARY FLEECE UDERWEAR, $1.00 per Suit.

A Full and Complete Line of

Ladies', Misses, Childrens' and Gents' Fine Shoes.

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Fourth Street, Emporium, Pa.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 19, 1898.

NEMOPHILA, per sack,	$1 20
Graham, "	60
Rye "	60
Buckwheat, "	60
Patent Meal, "	40
Coarse Meal, per 100,	90
Chop Feed, "	90
Middlings, "	1 00
Bran, "	90
Corn, per bushel,	50
White Oats, per bushel,	40
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	At Market Prices.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, or letter, personally.

John Judd spent Sunday with friends at Williamsport.

Mr. J. Frost was in town a few hours, early Monday morning.

T. S. Patchel, of Driftwood, visited Emporium on Saturday.

Sam Lee of Buffalo, has opened a laundry in the Spring Block.

Miss Byrde Hoy, of DuBois, is the guest of H. J. Derr and family.

Miss Frank Huntley of Driftwood attended the Phoenix-Oyler wedding.

G. H. Crawford, of Sizerville, spent Sunday with his sister (?) in Emporium.

Mr. H. A. Cox, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday and Monday with friends in town.

Mrs. N. J. Barner accompanied by her children are guests of Lock Haven friends.

Thos. Cleary is the proud father of a baby girl, which arrived at his home on Sunday.

Mrs. Wells, nee Mary Quinn, of Warren is visiting her parents on Spring street.

Miss Adda Garrity returned Wednesday noon from a three weeks stay with friends in Buffalo.

Chas. Fisher and wife have returned home from an extended visit with friends in Indiana county.

Wm. Howard, of Williamsport, was looking to his business interests here, on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. W. H. Taylor now occupies the dwelling house on Cherry street, owned by Mrs. M. A. Rockwell.

Mrs. S. C. Hyde of Emporium, has been a guest at the home of T. L. Sartwell this week.—Eldred Eagle.

Miss Rose Bair, of Emporium, was visiting friends in this city Monday and Tuesday.—Port Allegany Press.

Miss "Vie" Farr is spending the week of vacation occasioned by teachers' institute, with relatives at Irvineton.

Miss Florence Olmsted, who has been spending the summer at Charlevoix, Mich., returned to Emporium last week,

Mr. Joseph Farley, one of Gibson township's reliable citizens, called to pay his respects to the PRESS, on Saturday.

Geo Metzger, Jr., is all smiles over the arrival of that new girl at his home. Geo. says she weighed twenty pounds.

Robt. Rothrock and son John, of Philadelphia, stopped off here Saturday on their way home from North Dakota.

R. Seger spent Saturday and Sunday with his son William at Smethport, returning Monday by the way of St. Marys.

Mrs. F. G. Judd and sister Mrs. J. J. Hinkle, returned from the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha on Friday evening.

Fred S. Altro and Laura B. McConaha both of Franklin county, Pa., were married on Wednesday by justice M. M. Larrabee.

Messrs. A. R. Moore and W. B. Brightman two of Coudersport's shining legal lights were guests at the Warner House on Saturday.

Rev. J. M. Robertson leaves to-day for Washington, D. C., where he will attend the triennial convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

B. L. Spence, one of West Creek's prosperous and enterprising farmers, harvested his second crop of pumpkins last week, for the season of '98.

Miss Nellie Lounsberry, of Corydon, State Sec'y of the Ladies of the Maccabees, was in Emporium on Saturday in the interest of the above organization

Mr. Jay Houser who is in the employ of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern R. R., at Toledo, Ohio, is spending a few days in town with friends.

The usual happy chuckle that plays about the genial countenance of Pierce Rentz, has broadened into a deep smile since that new girl arrived at his home last Sunday.

C. M. Thomas, lumberman and all-around hustler, was in town Wednesday. He bought a large quantity of pine timber in Bailey Run from the Goodyears.—Austin Republican.

"Val" Leadbetter now greets his friends with a pleasant smile and presents them with a ten cent cigar and its all on account of the young lady that came to his house a few days ago.

John A. Noe, left Saturday for Austin. Mr. Noe is a jolly fellow, and is not only a good drum major but knows how to sell books.....Harry I. Soble, representing the Lackawanna Lumber Co., on the road was in town Friday looking over the yards, preparatory to a campaign among the dealers in eastern markets.—Cross Fork News.

Miss Belle Fish of Emporium was the guest of Mrs. H. A. Harder.....Mr. F. X. Blumle, of Emporium who was one of the Democratic conferees of Cameron county to the recent Congressional conference at Warren, Pa., was in the borough yesterday.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Justice Henry W. Williams left yesterday for Philadelphia on business connected with the Supreme Court. He expects to go to Pittsburg next week, where the Supreme Court will open on Monday and will continue in session for two months.—Wellsboro Agetator.

County Commissioners E. W. Gaskill and A. F. Vogt, in company with clerk Franklin Housler and Harry Hemphill, left on No. 3, Tuesday morning for Clearfield, to attend the Commissioners' annual State Convention. Harry will act as chaperon for the party.

Geo. H. Moore, flagman on passenger trains 8 and 15 on the P. & E. R. R., and extra conductor, is acting as conductor this week in place of Conductor John Crispen, who is with the Knights Templar at Pittsburg.—Ridgway Advocate.

Harry Derr formerly operator for the P. R. R. Co., at the Junction, has accepted a position with the W. N. Y. & P. Ry Co., as Asst. train dispatcher at Buffalo. His many friends here regret to see him leave.

Col. W. A. Stone, Hon. Thos. J. Stewart, W. J. Shaffer, and Chas. W. Campbell, were in town Tuesday between trains enroute to Coudersport, to address the voters of Potter county.

The residence of Councilman Frank Fox caught fire on the roof one day last week, presumably by sparks from a passing locomotive. Not much damage was done.—Driftwood Gazette.

Mr. Lavern Hillman and Miss Edna Rendt, both of Galeton, were married in this borough last Saturday night. Rev. Thurston officiated.—Galeton Dispatch.

Reduced Rates To Philadelphia via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account of Peace Jubilee.

For the grand Peace Jubilee at Philadelphia, October 26 and 27, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all ticket stations on its line, to Philadelphia, at rate of *single fare for the round trip* (minimum rate, 50 cents). Tickets will be sold and good, going, October 24 to 27, and returning leaving Philadelphia to October 31, inclusive.

This jubilee will be one of the greatest events in the history of Philadelphia. The rededication of Independence Hall, recently restored; the unveiling of the Great Equestrian Monument, Fairmount Park; a monster civic and industrial parade, and a grand military and naval pageant, led by General Miles and other distinguished heroes of the late war, will be prominent features. The President and his Cabinet will also be present.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to witness the evening ceremonies and return the same night, special late trains will be run from Philadelphia to the principal cities on each division each night.

1151-34-2t.

There is no kiss that gives a more intoxicating thrill than that given by brilliant clear October.

Until he and his fellow defendants have had an opportunity to reply to the charge against them and to refute the evidence offered by the prosecution, those who want to be fair will avoid jumping at the conclusion that the preliminary testimony is unanswerable.—Altoona Evening Gazette.

The animus of the whole proceeding is clearly political in its nature. Upon its face it is an attempt to make political capital by the enemies of the Republican party, in the hope of injuring the political fortunes of Senator Quay and bringing about the defeat of the Republican ticket. It will accomplish neither of these results.—Titusville Herald.

Senator Quay's enemies are proving their desperation by resorting to his arrest on a trumped up charge of conspiracy. No man of sound sense believes the allegation. It is a political move on the part of the senator's enemies, and is a part of the conspiracy entered into to bring about his political downfall, but it is too thinly veiled to be effective.—Shamokin Herald.

To hound parties in such a manner merely from the fact that they are distinguished in public affairs and at the head of a great faction of a political party is deplorable and unwise and fails of its object. Even the sentiment of the anti-Quayites would not be in sympathy of such a movement even though some of their leaders were pushing the suits.—Ephrata News.

This year the honest people of the state are fully alive to the situation. They will vote for William A. Stone, who has been abused and vilified without stint by the men who pose as honest men, and whose records are not without stain. Republicans, take no stock in these I-am-holier-than-thou people. They are not sincere.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The arrest of Senator Quay, his son Richard Quay and ex-State Treasurer Benjamin Haywood on a charge of conspiring with John S. Hopkins, deceased, late cashier of the now defunct People's bank, of Philadelphia, to use public money of Pennsylvania, looks to most people like a bungling piece of political work that will prove a boomerang to the people who planned it.—Ebensburg Herald.

The State Campaign.

Are the Republican voters of Pennsylvania going to permit such a campaign to succeed? We think not. Fair-minded men detest persecution and deformation, and those who resort to such weapons are pretty certain to be overwhelmed in disastrous defeat.—Bryn Mawr News.

Under the circumstances, we do know that Republicans in Pennsylvania need not feel very much cut up over the move It is grist to their mill, and they can use it, even though they would prefer that such personal attacks should be eliminated from all political contests.—Pittston Gazette.

Detraction loves a shining mark the more prominent the man the greater the danger of injustice if no restraint is imposed by public opinion upon methods of assault upon him. Dr Swallow in his campaign has resorted to tactics which men who do not profess to be other than practical politicians disdain to stoop to.—Wilkes-Barre Times

No Republican who really loves his party and who has sense enough to perceive that this anti-Quay uproar is merely a Democratic dodge—and a rather ancient one, too—will be deceived. The Republican leadership which has been maligned for a generation by Democrats and soreheads has made this country the splendid home of prosperous freeman that it is. The country is never in trouble save when Democrats are in power.—Altoona Tribune.

The Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania does not need to give any pledges as to his course after he is elected. His life is a sufficient pledge that he will be an honest, courageous Chief Magistrate. He has developed these qualities as a member of the National House of Representatives, and there is no good reason for doubting that he will continue to show them in whatever place he may be called to fill. Meadville Journal.

No, the Independent Republican fly will not walk into the Democratic spider's web so temptingly spread by our Philadelphia namesake. Even the most confirmed anti-Quay Republican in the State prefers the Republican machine to a Democratic machine. There will be many Republicans in the next Legislature who will resist the re-election of Senator Quay. But not one of them will vote to make a Democrat his successor.—Wilkes-Barre Record.

Public sentiment in this section, irrespective of party feeling, has been very marked and outspoken against the cowardly political attack on Senator Quay in the desperate attempt to bring upon him the reproach of the people through sensational lawsuits. Had there been any pure or decent motive in this prosecution why was it postponed for six months or more, or until such a time that no trial could be had until after the election?—Tionesta Republican.

This is a time for the exercise of good judgment and intelligent patriotism. The McKinley administration appeals to the support of all Republicans. Party control of the United States Senate is a matter of great importance. That body is so close that a single vote may turn the balance one way or the other. Will Pennsylvania Republicans permit their State to be represented for six years at Washington by a Democratic United States Senator, and he a free trader and free silver man?—Norristown Herald.

Quay probably has been the worst maligned man in the State of Pennsylvani, but he comes out of every attack stronger than ever with the people. Heretofore he has pursued his enemies with the courage of a Napoleon and has a judgement against some poor fool in almost every county of the State, but not like most of men, when once prosecuted to judgement and himself vindicated, he lets up on his maligners. This will hardly be the case this time.—Clearfield Journal.

During Cleveland,s last administration, aided by a Democratic Congress, the business industries of the country were completely paralyzed, the times never were harder. In 1896 the Republicans again succeeded in electing their president, and as a natural result the country has once again started out in an era of prosperity. If you desire to see the business industries of the country continue to brighten and improve, vote for Colonel William A. Stone and his colleagues upon the Republican ticket. Snyder County Tribune.

To hold under cover for over six months the information on which Senator Quay and other gentlemen have been arrested, and then, on the eve of an important election, carefully waiting until it was impossible to get the cases into court before election had come and gone, inaugurate a series of midnight arrests of whom the service of a summons was of the merest matter of form, makes up a combination of circumstances, which stamps the whole affair as one of the lowest and most contemptible political dodges ever attempted in any State in the Union. The whole miserable plot bears the stamp of the lowest possible grade of low politics—the kind which measures character and manhood as nothing when weighed against a possible political defeat.—Meadville Tribune.

Notwithstanding the vituperation that is heaped upon the Republican party by the disgruntled because defeated office-seekers of the Wanamaker and Kauffman type, who seek to divert attention from the greater issue by shouting "Boss Quay" and "the machine," the fact remains that the so-called Republican machine has reduced the Democratic State debt of over $40,000,000 to a trifle over $1,000,000, relieved real estate from taxation, increased the public school appropriation 571 per cent, while the cost of the State Government to the taxpayers was 100 per cent greater under Democratic administration than it has been under the Republican. Such are some of the facts and considerations that the voters of Pennsylvania will duly consider before they cast their ballots to weaken the hands of President McKinley.—West Chester Village Record.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by L. Taggart.

v31-n40-1y

ALL AROUND THE COUNTY.

First Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowen and Mrs. Rifle, of Westfield, visited at Costello, Sunday.

Burlingame Bros. are hauling apples to Costello, where a car is being loaded for the Evaporator Co., at Coudersport.

Chauncey Logue caught a nice bear in a deadfall last Wednesday and now bear steak is on the menu in that section.

Mr. Havens has moved off the place known as the Millard Wykoff farm owned by Barclay Bros., and is living at Colesburg, Potter county.

A burglary was committed some time last week at the house of Mrs. Russell near county line hollow. A clock and some other things were taken.

Potter county has another murder to its credit. It was reported by telephone Sunday that a man by the name of Whitehead had killed his wife at Mills, Pa., and is at large.

W. Bailey has some corn that he brags on. It is known as Prehistoric corn and the seed was originally taken from an old mound, when it was supposed to have been buried 4000 years. It grows 12 to 15 feet high, the ears being 8 to 10 feet from the ground.

Sinnemahoning.

Mrs. Thrush, of Brookville, is the guest of her brother J. E. Speaker.

Our soldier boys have gone back to their regiment at Williamsport. Their furlough having expired.

Another pier of our perspective bridge is up and we hope to see "swimming the creek" go out of style next summer.

H. E. Smith visited the Williamsport hospital last week to see his father who is a patient in that institution. He reports the old gentleman as doing well and in a fair way to recover.

H. H. Smoke has sold his house and lot resigned his position as track foreman on the Wykoff Run R. R., and Migrated to Medix where he has secured a similar job at that place.

Chestnutting parties are making daily pilgrimages to the mountains to rob the squirrels of their rightful heritage but Henry Alderfer is the only one yet reported to have cut down a big tree, before discovering it was a hemlock.

A hive of lady Maccabees was organon Saturday night by Miss Nellie E. Lounsbury, State Secretary of the organization for Pennsylvania Miss Lounsbury is an accomplished and forcible speaker, and received much favorable comment from those who were present and heard her elegant address.

JOE.

Buckwalter.

It looks nice to see the birds going by.

Geo. Spay was in our burg over Sunday.

Henry Weidner spent Saturday up among the Dutch.

Towner claims to be the best man on water in this section.

Mrs. John Hogan was a visitor to St. Marys on Saturday.

Chester Sykes went home in bad shape with the mumps.

Martin Lawson claims to have the best section crew on the line.

Miss Carrie Spay spent Sunday on the hill with her parents.

The pay car on the P. & E. R. R., made our boys happy on Friday.

Mr. Sipple drove a load up to Beechwood to revival meeting last week.

C. M. Kresge was sworn in Monday as assistant postmaster at this place.

Mr. Tom Norton returned home Friday on account of the bad roads.

We understand we will soon have revival meetings in the school house.

Mrs. H.F. Kresge and daughter Helen are visiting with grandpa Kresge and family.

The P. & E. R. R. Co. are about to put in a gas pump to supply water for trains at this place.

Some one shot Mr. Thos. Norton's dog in two places, on Monday, and it will likely die.

Part of Forepaugh's show was billed for our burg Saturday evening, but failed to show up.

Fred Norton claims to be the best shot on West Creek. But as he has brought no game in, we doubt it.

Henry Weidner's pet dog was playing on the railroad and the naughty train came along and put his breath out.

There will be a "hot time" at the lower end of our town when that fellow comes down off the hill. Look out.

Hon. H. H. Mullin, C. M. Thomas and W. L. Thomas were in our burg about three hours on Friday, hunting votes.

A stranger would think the farmers on West Creek had struck oil, by the way they puffed those havanas last week.

It would be a good idea for some of our young folks to carry a stick of dynamite along, when they go to see their girls. Sleep on.

BILLIE SAWDUST.

Sizerville.

Ed. Covert is on the sick list.

We had two representatives here last week; one from the national capitol and one the state capitol. Uncle Chas. Irwin has been in the War Department for the past 30 years, leaving the ranks for the position.

Every voter should read Hon. John Dalzell's great speech at Pittsburg. It is full of interesting facts.

Improvements are manifesting by the roofs that give a slatey appearance, put on by Mr. Leathers. He guarantees his work to stand storms for ten years.

H. C. Crawford his two hundred bushel of potatoes, which he is harvesting. He also has two hundred fine fat sheep.

"Happy Jack" made us a visit yesterday. He thinks of locating herefor the winter and is negotiating with Mr. Turner for his goods. He will take all he has, but one thing, that he don't want.

Our P. M. has got his "ad" in the paper. He hit upon a patriotic and business idea. Guess he thinks we all have forgotten about the "Maine."

District Attorney Leet called on friends the first of the week, while on his way to McKean county.

There are two Charlies this time—one on each side of the fence—both after the county treasurership.

Dick Turpentine no more wields the pen but wields the hoe, and has gotten to be a pretty fair potato digger.

Our school marm is away and the boy of the period is lonely.

KIT.

Beats the Klondike.

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike. For years he suffered untold agony from Consumption, accompanied by hemmages; and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison with this marvelous cure; would have it, even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Trial bottles free at L. Taggart's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cts. and $1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Three Doctors in Consultation. From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., Theory) says is the best to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get *Dr. Inclination*, *Dr. Experience* and *Dr. Reason* to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Inclination would recommend Chamberlains Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on natures plan in relieving the lungs, opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by L. Taggart. Oct.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and Itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and $1.00. WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by R. C. Dodson.

The FARQUHAR
PATENT VARIABLE FRICTION FEED
Medal and Highest Award at World's Columbian Exposition.
SAW MILL & ENGINE
BEST SET WORKS IN THE WORLD. Warranted the best made. Shingle Mills, Machinery, and Standard Agricultural Implements of Best Quality at lowest prices. Illus. Catalog.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO., Ltd., YORK, PA.

Clothing.

IF you need a fall suit or overcoat, you certainly want your money to go as far as possible and want the very best for the money.

I have just returned from Rochester where I have purchased a line of goods such as has never been equaled in Cameron county. Do not fail to look over our elegant line before you buy.

$9 Overcoats.

Our all-wool overcoats are beauties.

$8 and $9 Suits.

All-wool men's suits and $5 and $6 suits for men nearly all-wool.

JOHN J. SOBLE,
CLOTHIER AND MEN'S OUTFITTER.
Opposite Post-office, Emporium, Pa.

Travelers Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAILROAD DIVISION.
In effect May 29, 1898.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD

8 20 A. M.—Train 8 week days for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 6.00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passengercoaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

3 20 P. M.—Train 6 week days for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 A. M., New York 7.33 A.M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 A. M.

9 37 P. M.—Train 4 Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6.52 A. M., New York 9.33 A. M., weekdays, (10.38 A. M. Sunday;) Baltimore 6.25 A. M., Washington 7.40 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Williamsport. Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—Train 9 week days for Erie, Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10 30 A. M.—Train 3 Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6 28 P. M.—Train 15, week days for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 9 leaves New York 5:50 p. m., Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:20 p. m., Baltimore 8:40 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 5:10 a. m., week days, with Pullman Sleepers and passenger coaches, from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport.

Train 3 leaves New York 7.40 p. m., Philadelphia 11.20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p. m, Baltimore 11.50 p. m., daily, arriving at Emporium 10.30 a. m., with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport—on Sundays only Pullman Sleepers from Philadelphia to Erie.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a. m., Washington 7.50 a.m., Baltimore 8.50 a.m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 A. M., week days, arriving at Emporium 6.28 P. M., with Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Kane.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD RAILROAD and Connections.
(Week days.)

SOUTHWARD. A. M.		A. M.	Stations.	P. M.		NORTHWARD P. M.
8 55	.....	4 00	Renovo	5 00	.....	11 05
9 47	.....	4 41	Driftwood	4 03	.....	10 12
10 25	.....	5 10	Emporium Junc	3 25	.....	9 40
11 08	.....	5 52	St. Marys	2 40	.....	9 01
11 15	.....		Kane	12 20	.....	9 05
11 34	.....		Wilcox	11 58	.....	8 42
11 49	.....		Johnsonburg	11 43	.....	8 26
	.....				.....	
	.....				.....	
12 10	.....	6 20	Ridgway	8 50	.....	8 05
12 17	.....	6 27	Island Run	8 43	.....	7 55
12 22	.....	6 32	Carman Tr'nfer	8 38	.....	7 49
12 31	.....	6 41	Croyland	8 29	.....	7 40
12 35	.....	6 45	Shorts Mills	8 26	.....	7 36
12 39	.....	6 48	Blue Rock	8 22	.....	7 33
12 43	.....	6 53	Carrier	8 17	.....	7 28
12 53	.....	7 02	Brockwayville	8 08	.....	7 18
12 57	.....	7 06	Lanes Mills	8 02	.....	7 13
	.....	7 11	McMinns Sm't.	7 58	.....	
1 07	.....	7 14	Harveys Run	7 54	.....	7 04
1 15	.....	7 20	Falls Creek	7 50	.....	7 00
1 40	.....	7 35	DuBois	7 40	.....	6 40
1 20	.....	7 25	Falls Creek	7 00	.....	6 55
1 35	.....	7 40	Reynoldsville	6 45	.....	6 40
2 11	.....	8 16	Brookville	6 09	.....	6 04
3 05	.....	9 10	New Bethlehem	5 20	.....	5 10
3 50	.....	9 55	Red Bank	.....	.....	4 25
6 30	.....	12 40	Pittsburg	.....	.....	1 40
P. M.	.....	P. M.		A. M.	.....	P. M.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

WESTERN NEW YORK AND PENNSYLVANIA RAILWAY.

Time Table In Effect April 18, 1897.

Trains leave Emporium for Keating-Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smethport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 8.30 A. M.
Mail, (103) daily except Sunday.....1.45 P. M.

Train No. 103 (mail) will connect at Olean with River Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg.

Call on E. C. DAVISON, Agent, Emporium, for time tables or other information.

R. BELL, Gen'l Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen'l Pass'ngr & Ticket Agt. Mooney Brisbane Building, Cor. Main and Clinton Streets, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

THE SHORT LINE BETWEEN BUFFALO, ROCHESTER, SALAMANCA, RIDGWAY, DUBOIS, PUNXSUTAWNEY, AND ALL POINTS IN THE NORTH, EAST AND WEST.

On and after July 3, 1898, passenger trains will depart from Johnsonburg daily, except Sunday, as follows:

8:52 a. m., from P. & E. station for Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Punxsutawney and Clearfield.
11:52 a. m., from P. & E. station, mail for Mt. Jewett, Bradford and Rochester.
2:35 p. m., from P. & E. station, mail for Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois, Punxsutawney, and Clearfield.
2:28 p. m. from B. R. & P. station, Buffalo Express for Bradford, Salamanca, Springville and Buffalo.

Thousand mile tickets good for passage beweenall stations at two cents per mile.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen. Pass. Agt. Rochester, N.Y.

BEST
LAWN SPRINKLERS
MADE.
THE
"TWIN COMET," price $5
Delivered Free with privilege 5 days triai.
THESE SPRINKLERS ARE
UNIQUE, EFFICIENT AND LABOR SAVING
Will sprinkle four times greater area than any other Sprinkler made.
Can be seen in operation at the residence of the editor of this paper.
Send for CIRCULARS and TESTIMONIALS
J. B. FELLOWS & Co. 49 Warren St. NEW YORK.
E. STEBBINS Mfg. Co. Sole Agts. & Mfgs. SPRINGFIELD, Mass.
For sale by all Hardware and Rubber Stores in the United States.
AGENTS WANTED.
CAN MAKE BIG MONEY.

Wear Royal Worcester Corsets.
FOR SALE BY LEADING DEALERS.

LIFE'S SPRINGTIME.

I fell to thinking the world was old,
And joy had flown away;
That the precious idols I dreamed were gold
Were, after all, but clay.
For it seemed so far to the happy times
When we met at the orchard bars,
And breathed our vows in the old, sweet rhymes—
We two, and the happy stars.

Last night as I came through the leafy dell,
Where long ago we strayed,
I hearkt to a happy lover tell
His vows to a fair young maid.
I heard the song of the whippoorwill
And the twilight coo of dove,
And lip met lip with a blissful thrill
In the first sweet kiss of love.

I heard my daughter's daughter's voice—
(A voice from the days gone by)—
And it made my yearning soul rejoice
And my heart beat warm and high.
For I know while youth and beauty meet,
And men and maidens woo,
Life's wine shall still be good and sweet,
And the old world glad and new.
—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

PART VI.

CAPTAIN SILVER.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

IN THE ENEMY'S CAMP.

The red glare of the torch, lighting up the interior of the block-house, showed me the worst of my apprehensions realized. The pirates were in possession of the house and stores; there was a cask of cognac, there were the pork and bread, as before; and, what tenfold increased my horror, not a sign of any prisoner. I could only judge that all had perished, and my heart smote me sorely that I had not been there to perish with them.

There were six of the buccaneers, all told; not another man was left alive. Five of them were on their feet, flushed and swollen, suddenly called out of the first sleep of drunkenness. The sixth had only risen upon his elbow; he was deadly pale, and the blood-stained bandage round his head told that he had recently been wounded, and still more recently dressed. I remembered the man who had been shot and had run back among the woods in the great attack, and doubted not that this was he.

The parrot sat, preening her plumage, on Long John's shoulder. He himself, I thought, looked somewhat paler and more stern than I was used to. He still wore his fine broadcloth suit in which he had fulfilled his mission, but it was bitterly the worse for wear, daubed with clay and torn with the sharp briars of the wood.

"So," said he, "here's Jim Hawkins, shiver my timbers! dropped in, like, eh? Well, come, I take that friendly."

And thereupon he sat down across the brandy-cask, and began to fill a pipe.

"Give me the loan of a link, Dick," said he; and then, when he had a good light, "that'll do, lad," he added, "stick the glim in the wood heap; and you, gentlemen, bring yourselves to!—you needn't stand up for Hawkins; he'll excuse you, you may lay to that. And so, Jim"—stopping the tobacco—"here you are, and quite a pleasant surprise for poor old John. I see you were smart when first I set my eyes on you; but this here gets away from me clean, it do."

To all this, as may be well supposed, I made no answer. They had set me with my back against the wall; and I stood there, looking Silver in the face, pluckily enough, I hope, to all outward appearance, but with black despair in my heart.

Silver took a whiff or two of his pipe with great composure, and then ran on again.

"Now, you see, Jim, so be as you are here," says he, "I'll give you a piece of my mind. I've always liked you, I have, for a lad of spirit, and the picter of my own self when I was young and handsome. I always wanted you to jine and take your share, and die a gentleman, and now, my cock, you've got to. Cap'n Smollett's a fine seaman, as I'll own up to any day, but stiff on discipline. 'Dooty is dooty,' says he, and right he is. Just you keep clear of the cap'n. The doctor himself is gone dead again you—'ungrateful scamp' was what he said; and the short and the long of the whole story is about here; you can't go back to your own lot, for they won't have you; and, without you start a third ship's company all by yourself, which might be lonely, you'll have to jine with Cap'n Silver."

So far so good. My friends, then, were still alive, and though I partly believed the truth of Silver's statement, that the cabin party were incensed at me for my desertion, I was more relieved than distressed by what I heard.

"I don't say nothing as to your being in our hands," continued Silver, "though there you are, and you may lay to it. I'm all for argyment; I never seen good come out o' threatening. If you like the service, well, you'll jine; and if you don't, Jim, you're free to answer no—free and welcome, shipmate; and if fairer can be said by mortal seaman, shiver my sides!"

"Am I to answer, then?" I asked, with a very tremulous voice. Through all this sneering talk, I was made to feel the threat of death that overhung me, and my cheeks burned and my heart beat painfully in my breast.

"Lad," said Silver, "no one's a-pressing of you. Take your bearings. None of us won't hurry you, mate; time goes so pleasant in your company, you see."

"Well," says I, growing a bit bolder, "if I'm to choose, I declare I have a right to know what's what, and why you're here, and where my friends are."

"Wot's wot?" repeated one of the buccaneers, in a deep growl. "Ah, he'd be a lucky one as knowed that!"

"You'll perhaps batten down your hatches till you're spoke, my friend," cried Silver, truculently, to this speaker. "Yesterday morning, Mr. Hawkins," said he, "in the dog-watch, down came Dr. Livesey with a flag of truce. Says he: 'Cap'n Silver, you're sold out. Ship's gone!' Well, maybe we'd been taking a glass, and a song to help it round. I won't say no. Leastways none of us had looked out. We looked out, and, by thunder! the old ship was gone. I never seen a pack o' fools look fishier; and you may lay to that, if I tells you that I looked the fishiest. 'Well,' says the doctor, 'let's bargain.' We bargained, him and I, and here we are; stores, brandy, block-house, the fire-wood you was thoughtful enough to cut, and, in a manner of speaking, the whole blessed boat, from cross-trees to keelson. As for them, they've tramped; I don't know where's they are."

He drew again quietly at his pipe.

"And lest you should take it into that head of yours," he went on, "that you was included in the treaty, here's the last words that was said: 'How many are you?' says I, 'to leave?' 'Four,' says he—'four and one of us wounded. As for the boy, I don't know where he is, confound him,' says he, 'nor I don't much care. We're about sick of him.' These was his words."

"Is that all?" I asked.

"Well, it's all you're to hear, my son," returned Silver.

"And now I am to choose?"

"And now you are to choose, and you may lay to that," said Silver.

"Well," said I, "I am not such a fool but I know pretty well what I have to look for. Let the worst come to the worst, it's little I care. I've seen too many die since I fell in with you. But there's a thing or two I have to tell you," I said, and by this time I was quite excited; "and the first is this: Here you are in the bad way; ship lost, treasure lost, men lost; your whole business gone to wreck; and if you want to know who did it—it was I! I was in the apple barrel the night you sighted land, and I heard you, John, and you, Dick Johnson, and Hands, who is now at the bottom of the sea, and told every word you said before the hour was out. And as for the schooner, it was I who cut her cable, and it was I who killed the men you had aboard of her, and it was I who brought her where you'll never see her more, not one of you. The laugh's on my side; I've had the top of this business from the first; I no more fear you than I fear a fly. Kill me, if you please, or spare me. But one thing I'll say, and no more; if you spare me, by-gones are by-gones, and, when you fellows are in court for piracy, I'll save you all I can. It is for you to choose. Kill another and do yourself no good, or spare me and keep a witness to save you from the gallows."

I stopped, for, I tell you, I was out of breath, and, to my wonder, not a man of them moved, but all sat staring at me like as many sheep. And while they were still staring, I broke out again:

"And now, Mr. Silver," I said, "I believe you're the best man here, and if things go to the worst, I'll take it kind of you to let the doctor know the way I took it."

"I'll bear it in mind," said Silver, with an accent so curious that I could not, for the life of me, decide whether he were laughing at my request or had been favorably affected by my courage.

"I'll put one to that," cried the old mahogany-faced seaman—Morgan by name—whom I had seen in Long John's public house upon the quays of Bristol. "It was him that knowed Black Dog."

"Well, and see here," added the sea-cook. "I'll put another again to that, by thunder! For it was the same boy that faked the chart from Billy Bones. First and last we've split upon Jim Hawkins!"

"Then here goes!" said Morgan, with an oath.

And he sprang up, drawing his knife as if he had been twenty.

"Avast, there!" cried Silver. "Who are you, Tom Morgan? Maybe you thought you were captain here, perhaps. By the powers, I 'll teach you better! Cross me, and you'll go where many a good man's gone before you first and last, these 30 year back—some to the yard-arm, shiver my sides! and some by the board, and all to feed the fishes. There's never a man looked me between the eyes and seen a good day a'terward, Tom Morgan, you may lay to that."

Morgan paused; but a hoarse murmur rose from the others.

"Tom's right," said one.

"I stood hazing long enough from one," added another. "I'll be hanged if I'll be hazed by you, John Silver."

"Did any of you gentlemen want to have it out with me?" roared Silver, bending far forward from his position on the keg, with his pipe still glowing in his right hand. "Put a name on what you're at; you ain't dumb, I reckon. Him that wants shall get it. Have I lived this many years, and a son of a rum puncheon cock his hat athwart my hawse at the latter end of it? You know the way; you're all gentlemen of fortune, by your account. Well, I'm ready. Take a cutlass him that dares, and I'll see the color of his inside, crutch and all, before that pipe's empty."

Not a man stirred; not a man answered.

"That's your sort, is it?" he added, returning his pipe to his mouth. "Well, you're a gay lot to look at, anyway. Not much worth to fight, you ain't. P'r'aps you can understand King George's English. I'm cap'n here by 'lection. I'm cap'n here because I'm the best man by a long sea-mile. You won't fight, as gentlemen o' fortune should; then, by thunder, you'll obey, and you may lay to it! I like that boy, now; and I never seen a better boy than that. He's more of a man than any pair of rats of you in this here house, and what I say is this: Let me see him as'll lay a hand on him—that's what I say, and you may lay to it."

There was a long pause after this. I stood straight up against the wall, my heart still going like a sledge-hammer, but with a ray of hope now shining in my bosom. Silver leaned back against the wall, his arms crossed, his pipe in the corner of his mouth, as calm as though he had been in church; yet his eye kept wandering furtively, and he kept the tail of it on his unruly followers. They on their part drew gradually together toward the far end of the block-house, and the low hiss of their whispering sounded in my ears continuously, like a stream. One after another they would look up, the red light of the torch would fall for a second on their nervous faces; but it was not toward me, it was toward Silver they turned their eyes.

"You seem to have a lot to say," remarked Silver, spitting far into the air. "Pipe up and let me hear it, or lay to."

"Ax your pardon, sir," said one of the men, "you're pretty free with some of the rules; maybe you'll kindly keep an eye upon the rest. This crew's dissatisfied; this crew don't vally bullying a marlinspike; this crew has its rights like other crews, I'll make so free as that; and by your own rules, I take it we can talk together. I ax your pardon, sir, acknowledging you for to be capting at this present; but I claim my right, and steps outside for a council."

And with an elaborate sea-salute, this fellow, a long, ill-looking, yellow-eyed man of five-and-thirty, stepped coolly toward the door and disappeared out of the house. One after another the rest followed his example; each making a salute as he passed; each adding some apology. "According to the rules," said one. "Fo'k's'le council," said Morgan. And so, with one remark or another, all marched out, and left Silver and me alone with the torch.

The sea-cook instantly removed his pipe.

"Now, look here, Jim Hawkins," he said, in a steady whisper, that was no more than audible, "you're within half a plank of death, and what's a long sight worse, of torture. They're going to throw me off. But you mark, I stand by you through thick and thin. I didn't mean to; no, not till you spoke up. I was about desperate to lose that much blunt, and be hanged into the bargain. But I see you was the right sort. I says to myself: You stand by Hawkins, John, and Hawkins'll stand by you. You're his last card, and by the living thunder, John, he's yours! Back to back, says I. You save your witness, and he'll save your neck!"

I began dimly to understand.

"You mean all is lost?" I asked.

"Ay, by gum, I do!" he answered. "Ship gone, neck gone—that's the size of it. Once I looked into that bay, Jim Hawkins, and seen no schooner—well, I'm tough, but gave out. As for that lot and their council, mark me, they're outright fools and cowards. I'll save your life—if so be as I can—from them. But see here, Jim—tit for tat—you save Long John from swinging."

"Then here goes," said Morgan, with an oath.

I was bewildered; it seemed a thing so hopeless he was asking—he, the old buccaneer, the ringleader throughout.

"What I can do, that I'll do," I said.

"It's a bargain!" cried Long John. "You speak up plucky, and, by thunder! I've a chance."

He hobbled to the torch, where it stood propped among the firewood, and took a fresh light to his pipe.

"Understand me, Jim," he said, returning. "I've a head on my shoulders, I have. I'm on squire's side, now. I know you've got that ship safe somewheres. How you done it, I don't know, but safe it is. I guess Hands and O'Brien turned soft. I never much believed in neither of them. Now you mark me. I ask no questions, nor I won't let others. I know when a game's up, I do; and I know a lad that's stanch. Ah, you that's young—you and me might have done a power of good together!"

He drew some cognac from the cask into a tin canikin.

"Will you taste, messmate?" he asked; and when I had refused: "Well, I'll take a drain myself, Jim," said he. "I need a caulker, for there's trouble on hand. And, talking o' trouble, why did that doctor give me the chart, Jim?"

My face expressed a wonder so unaffected that he saw the needlessness of further questions.

"Ah, well, he did, though," said he. "And there's something under that, no doubt—something, surely, under that, Jim—bad or good."

And he took another swallow of the brandy, shaking his great fair head like a man who looks forward to the worst.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE BLACK SPOT AGAIN.

The council of the buccaneers had lasted some time, when one of them reentered the house, and with a repetition of the same salute, which had in my eyes an ironical air, begged for a moment's loan of the torch. Silver briefly agreed; and this emissary retired again, leaving us together in the dark.

"There's a breeze coming, Jim," said Silver, who had by this time adopted quite a friendly and familiar tone.

I turned to the loop-hole nearest me and looked out. The embers of the great fire had so far burned themselves out and now glowed so low and dusky that I understood why these conspirators desired a torch. About half way down the slope to the stockade they were collected in a group; one held the light; another was on his knees in their midst, and I saw the blade of an open knife shine in his hand with varying colors in the moon and torchlight. The rest were all somewhat stooping, as though watching the maneuvers of this last. I could just make out that he had a book as well as a knife in his hand, and was still wondering how anything so incongruous had come in their possession, when the kneeling figure rose once more to his feet and the whole party began to move together toward the house.

"Here they come," said I, and I returned to my former position, for it seemed beneath my dignity that they should find me watching them.

"Well, let 'em come, lad—let 'em come," said Silver, cheerily. "I've still a shot in my locker."

The door opened and the five men, standing huddled together just inside, pushed one of their number forward. In any other circumstances it would have been comical to see his slow advances, hesitating as he set down each foot, but holding his closed right hand in front of him.

"Step up, lad," cried Silver. "I won't eat you. Hand it over, lubber. I know the rules, I do; I won't hurt a depytation."

Thus encouraged the buccaneer stepped forth more briskly and, having passed something to Silver, from hand to hand, slipped yet more smartly back again to his companions.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A GOOD SUBSTITUTE.

The Prince of Wales Told to Send His Mother.

Amidst all the formality which necessarily surrounds royalty, it must be quite refreshing to meet with a little genuine naturalness. Such a refreshment was at one time afforded the prince of Wales by a good magistrate of one of the pottery towns.

The duke of Sutherland had presented a park to the town to which the worthy man belonged, and it was felt that the opening was an event of sufficient importance to warrant the inviting of the prince of Wales to perform the ceremony. A deputation accordingly waited upon him, and a wealthy magistrate was chosen as spokesman. Honest John knew little of court etiquette, and the proper behavior for the occasion. His claims to the position he assumed lay in the fact that he was large-hearted, rough and ready, and "real Staffordshire."

The prince expressed regret that another engagement would prevent him from officiating at the opening of the park. "I should have been most happy to have come," he said, "had I known sooner."

"Canna tha spare half a day just to show thy face?" said the worthy spokesman. "We shall look fules when we get back."

But even the showing of the prince's face was an impossibility, and the deputation was at a loss to know how to proceed. Then a brilliant idea struck the leader, and his eyes brightened as he turned once more to the prince and said:

"Well, if tha canna come, send thy mother."—Youth's Companion.

A Bachelor's Sayings.

The main trouble with most women is that their husbands don't neglect them enough.

Probably the ass had the idea that Balaam was taking her for a present to some woman.

When a man refers to Honolulu you may be pretty certain he isn't sure how to pronounce Hawaii.

A philosopher is a man who can admire a woman after he has found out that she doesn't admire him.

A woman will quarrel with her husband for wearing his old coat around the house the same day she puts off combing her hair till after breakfast.

A man never knows whether he is really in love with a woman till he has tried to imagine how she would look with three of her front teeth out.—N. Y. Press.

The Wood Pulp Industry.

It is estimated that 3,000 to 4,000 cords of pulp wood a day enter into the manufacture of paper in the United States. At the minimum, 3,000 cords, the total for a year would be the enormous amount of 900,000 cords. It is safe to call it 1,000,000. If this wood were piled in one continuous string it would make a wall four feet wide and four feet high a little over 1,515 miles in length. It can be seen what a prodigious thing the wood pulp industry is, and at what a tremendous rate it is devouring trees, mainly spruce. Yet all this wood is converted into paper, which, after being used, vanishes from sight in a few days and goes back to dust, out of which element the trees grow.

The Family Skeleton.

Conan Doyle tells the story of a friend of his, who had been often told that there is a skeleton in the cupboard of every household, and he determined to put that opinion to a practical test. Selecting for the subject of his experiment a respectable merchant in high standing, against whom the most censorious critic had never breathed a word, he went to the nearest telegraph office and dispatched this telegram to the merchant: "All is discovered! Fly at once!" The merchant disappeared that very day, and has never been heard of since.—Golden Dadys.

Long Journeys on Skates.

Laplanders think nothing of covering 150 miles a day on their skates.

AT AN AUCTION SALE.

A Scene in Which Every Bargain-Loving Woman Will Find Something Interesting.

The vase was about 18 inches high, and of varying diameter. It was of some sort of crockery or china ware, and it was as ornate as a Lonesomehurst cottage. On one side was a Watteau young woman, clad in a truly rural pink satin puffy skirt, mostly all plaits, and an apple-green bodice, also satin, and a "shepherdess" hat that must have cost at least $24.80, and white silk stockings that ended in pink satin slippers (high heeled), apparently No. 12 children's size. The young

"FIVE I AM OFFERED."

woman was engaged in holding on to the kind of shepherdess' crook the shepherdesses used always to carry in the old days—gilded and with vari-hued silk ribbons tied all over it. She was also industriously engaged in gazing into the branches of a sapphire blue cherry tree, wherein a very red and very spankable Cupid was doing the usual act with a bow and arrow. On the other side a young man with more or less of the same make-up, without the skirt, was climbing a gilt ladder into a gilt balcony shaded by Tyrian purple vines.

The auctioneer held it up.

"What am I offered for this real thing?" he inquired, insinuatingly. "Ladies and gentlemen, the age of this vawze is beyond my humble computations. Moreover, I do not like to go beyond facts that I know. I do know that this vawze adorned the home of the Russian minister—Cacky—Cackyowsky—something like that—to this country 72 years ago. It passed from his unwilling keeping when he was recalled to the household establishment of the czar. The many vicissitudes through which this vawze has passed in finally reaching my humble but reverent hands, ladies and gentlemen, were too pathetic to relate. It suffices to say that it is a gem fit to have adorned Versailles—as, indeed, who shall say that it never did adorn Versailles? Ladies and gentlemen, I ask you to make me an offering for this vawze, keeping in mind—"

"Two dollars," said a coarse, brutal man at the far end of the room.

The auctioneer looked grieved.

"Surely," said he, "you jest. Surely, you must be unaware of the merits of the cherished school of ceramic art to which this—"

"Two 'n' a half," put in another low churl, with a businesslike eye, up near the auctioneer's stand.

"I perceive," said the auctioneer, sadly, "that a spirit of merriment pervades the room this morning. It is a sorry enough reflection that a gem, a prize of this character, ladies and gentlemen, that a generation ago would have been grabbed at by—"

"Well, call it three," said the first man to make a bid.

"My friend," said the auctioneer, shaking his head mournfully, "are you aware that it is among the possibilities—indeed, among the probabilities—that this vawze for which you now offer me such paltry sums may at one time have embellished the boudoirs of queens?—that the fated Marie Antoinette herself—"

"Three-fifty," said another man with a low forehead, but a bright, alert eye.

It was at this point that the determined-looking elderly woman, with the poppy-covered bonnet and the fat old-fashioned purse, walked in. The love of tradition shone in her eyes, and she flashed a look of contempt at the bidders.

"Five dollars" said she, pushing through the crowd close to the auctioneer's stand.

"Ah, madam," said the auctioneer, "you have arrived in season. It is readily to be determined that you know a good thing when you—that you have a cultivated eye, that is to say, for such perfect products of a sadly deteriorated art as this. Yet I fear you, too, strike too low a note. Five I am offered—who then, is to make it ten?—who makes it ten?—ah, ten I am offered—"

Nobody in the room had spoken. The determined-looking elderly woman looked around defiantly and adjusted her spectacles defiantly.

"—ten I am offered—who makes it fifteen?—"

"Fifteen dollars," said the determined looking woman, and all of the rest of the room's assemblage looked on with a very great silence.

"Fifteen I am offered—it is dreary enough to reflect upon it—but fifteen I am offered—fifteen—fifteen—now, who is to display the acumen and make me—ah, twenty—"

Nobody in the room had spoken.

"Twenty-five dollars," said the determined-looking woman, and she didn't notice the grins of the canaille about her.

"And sold to this lady with the cultivated voice for twenty-five dollors," stid the auctioneer, snappingly.

"Oh, yes," said the auctioneer, in an easy whisper to a friend, "when you can get 'em to bid against themselves you're all right." Then he sold another vase of the same sort for $2.50.—Washington Star.

DAINTY FANCY DRESS FOR THE BABY.

Expensive materials are never very highly recommended for use in children's clothes, for, even with a maid to restrain it, a child cannot resist the temptation to sit in the dirt.

One very nice dress can be put aside for special occasions, when even the youngest member of the family is expected to appear to best advantage. A very pretty dress for a two-year-old to have for such purposes is made of China silk of some very delicate color.

In this case the little gown is of baby blue. The skirt is made very plain and the only trimming upon it is four rows of heavy stitching of a shade of blue just a little darker than the dress material.

The waist is made quite plain also and on either side of the front are lapels which have been slashed in the middle. The rows of heavy stitching trim the lapels, and at the end of each is a large rosette of baby ribbon of the same shade as the dress. The sleeves are large and very full.

A little navy blue silk cap is worn with this dress and on the top sets a little ball of blue silk fringe. Stitching is now the popular trimming upon children's dresses and the heavy embroidery silk is used instead of the ordinary spool silk.

English Cycle Railway.

A cycle railway is something of a novelty in practice, though already somewhat stale in theory. A company is now in process of formation at Birmingham for the construction of a "cycle railway," somewhat on the lines of a switchback.

Plea of a Michigan Woman.

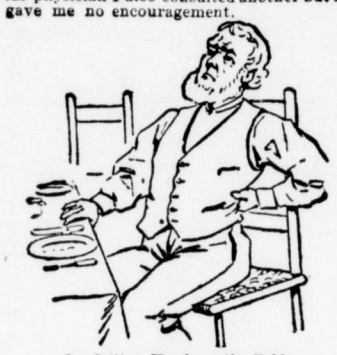
Among the laws of Michigan is one regulating the killing of deer. After mature reflection, Mrs. A. Hurd, of Harbor Springs, thinks she sees in the provisions of this statute a way by which she may be reimbursed for the loss of her cow. The bovine was grazing in the wood not far from Mrs. Hurd's home when it was attacked by a buck deer. As a result of the battle mulley died, and now Mrs. Hurd contemplates suing the state for damages. She sets up the plea that inasmuch as the law prohibited her from killing the deer which chased and mortally injured her cow, the state ought to pay her for the deceased animal or furnish her another, "just as good," as the officeseeker would say.

A DOMESTIC INCIDENT.

From the Observer, Flushing, Mich.

"Early in November, 1894," says Frank Long, who lives near Lennon, Mich., "on starting to get up from the dinner table, I was taken with a pain in my back. The pain increased, and I was obliged to take to my bed. The physician who was summoned pronounced my case muscular rheumatism accompanied by lumbago. He gave me remedies and injected morphine into my arm to ease the pain.

"My disease gradually became worse until I thought that death would be welcome release from my sufferings. Besides my regular physician I also consulted another but he gave me no encouragement.



On Getting Up from the Table.

"I was finally induced through reading some accounts in the newspapers regarding the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, to try them. I took the pills according to directions and soon began to notice an improvement in my condition. Before the first box was used I could get about the house, and after using five boxes, was entirely cured.

"Since that time I have felt no return of the rheumatic pains. I am confident that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I try to induce my friends who are sick to try the same remedy. I will gladly answer inquiries concerning my sickness and wonderful cure, provided stamp is enclosed for reply. "FRANK LONG."

Sworn to before me at Venice, Mich., this 15th day of April, 1898.

G. B. GOLDSMITH, Justice of the Peace.

MATTER OF FACT.

He Thought the Poor Girl Needed a Change from "the Style to Which She Had Been Accustomed."

He is a young man whose unbounded assurance has ever been his chief characteristic.

When he proceeded to talk to the practical old gentleman about marrying his daughter he was evidently prepared for the usual question:

"Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

The parent spoke this phrase with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a poser. The suitor looked him in the eye.

"Let's talk this thing over," he said. "Do you think your daughter is qualified to make a man a good wife?"

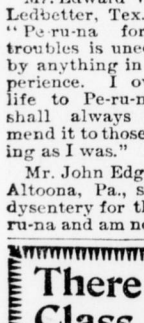
"Yes, sir. Her mother and I are both practical people and we have given her a practical education. She can not only read Greek and play the piano—she practices three hours a day—but she can get a good dinner and make her purchases in market as intelligently as an experienced steward. Moreover, her abilities with the needle are not confined to fancy work. She's a treasure, and we don't propose to have any misunderstandings about her future."

"You were asking me if I thought I could support her in the style to which she has been accustomed."

"I was."

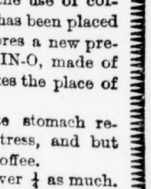
"Well, I could. But I don't propose to. After she marries me she's not going to practice three hours a day on any piano nor cook dinners nor take back talk from market people. She's going to have all the sewing done outside of the house, read what she enjoys, whether it's Greek or Choctaw, and go to the matinee twice a week. It's time that girl was beginning to have some good times in this life."—Washington Star.

SUMMER CATARRH



Catarrh of the bowels, because it is most prevalent in the summer months, is called summer catarrh.

It surprises many that bowel trouble is catarrhal. Dr. Hartman's books make this plain. Write to the Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for them. They tell all about catarrh and how Pe-ru-na cures it wherever located.



"I had chronic diarrhœa for fifteen years," writes Mr. T. E. Miller, Grand Prairie, Tex. "I tried many medicines and doctors in vain. At last Pe-ru-na was recommended, and it relieved and cured me at once."

Mr. John Harting, 633 Main St., Cincinnati, O., writes: "My wife and myself took your Pe-ru-na for chronic diarrhœa and it cured us. No doctor or medicine we tried before helped us."

Mr. Edward Wormack, Ledbetter, Tex., writes: "Pe-ru-na for bowel troubles is unequalled by anything in my experience. I owe my life to Pe-ru-na, and shall always recommend it to those suffering as I was."

Mr. John Edgarton, 1020 Third Ave., Altoona, Pa., says: "I suffered from dysentery for three years I took Pe-ru-na and am now well."

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee.

The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee.

It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O Accept no imitation.

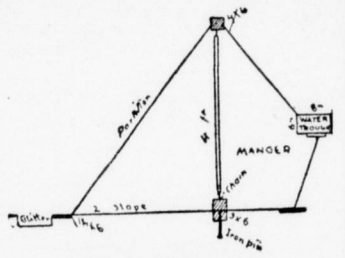
THE FARMING WORLD.

A MODEL COW STALL.

Method of Fastening Which Allows Much Freedom and Yet Confines the Cow Securely.

The stall which, in my experience, has the greatest number of good points is a modification of the rigid stanchion. It is merely a small stanchion hung at top and bottom on small links of strong chain. It is a Yankee invention and, like many others of the same kind, a good one. This method of fastening allows much freedom to the cow and yet confines her enough to allow of use in large stables. There is no weight on the cow's neck; she can turn her head and lick herself as well as if in the pasture, and yet with all this freedom she keeps clean if properly bedded.

And in all stalls there should be a partition between the cows. This is



MODEL COW STALL.

best made of 1¼ to 1½-inch surfaced lumber and should be four feet high at the highest point and extend two feet in front of the cows and from three to four feet behind the manger.

The manger I like to have 18 inches wide at the bottom, 2½ feet high and two feet wide at the top. Each stall should be from two feet eight inches to three feet six inches wide, depending somewhat on the size of the cows. We are building them three feet three inches for Jerseys and Guernseys.

A covered gutter behind the cows is the neatest arrangement, but rather expensive to put in and to maintain. It should be at least 18 inches wide and deep, and covered with iron or wooden bars placed 1½ or two inches apart. An open gutter not over four inches deep and 18 inches wide in most cases gives the best satisfaction. The platforms on which the cows stand may vary in length from three feet ten inches to five feet, and it is generally advisable to make it in varying lengths to accommodate large or small cows.

A cement floor and a tight gutter is best and cheapest, but where the cows stand it should be planked. Water may be furnished in iron cups for every cow or two cows, or in a trough running in front on top of the manger.—Edwin C. Powell, in National Stockman.

HOW TO DRESS CALVES.

By Following These Instructions Much Disappointment and Money Can Be Saved.

Calves from three to six weeks old and weighing about 100 pounds, or, say, from 80 to 120 pounds, are the most desirable weight for shipment. The head should be cut out, so as to leave the hide of the head on the skin, says an exchange. The legs should be cut off at the knee joint. The entrails should all be removed excepting the kidneys and liver, which should not be taken out. Cut the carcass open from the neck through the entire length—form head to bumgut. If this is done they are not so apt to sour and spoil during hot weather. Many a fine carcass has spoiled in hot weather because of its not being cut open. Don't wash the carcass out with water, but wipe it out with a dry cloth. Don't ship until the animal heat is entirely out of the body, and never tie the carcass up in a bag, as this keeps the air from circulating and makes the meat more liable to become tainted. Mark for shipment by fastening a shipping tag to the hind leg. Calves under 50 pounds should not be shipped (60 pounds is the minimum weight in the Chicago market), and are liable to be condemned by the health officers as unfit for food. Merchants, too, are liable to be fined for violation of the law. Very heavy calves, such as have been fed on buttermilk, never sell well in our market—they are neither veal nor beef.—Rural World.

Good Milking Is an Art.

Almost anybody can milk a cow, but there are few who can do it as it should be done. It is an art, and the man who can do it properly is worth more to the dairyman than any other help. The art of milking is to draw it out steadily, quickly (by no means hurriedly) and completely. Scarcely any two cows are exactly alike in disposition and in the character or nature of their teats and udder. Some are hard to milk, and have very small apertures; some have tender teats; some cows are very easy to milk, and some cows are dull, while others are lively and very nervous.—Dakota Field and Farm.

Scientific Road Building.

Five distinct rollings are required with a scientifically constructed macadam road—the earth foundation must be thoroughly compacted, each of the three layers of stone must be made perfectly firm and hard and the final dressing of stone screenings must be rolled into the interstices.

Every utensil about the dairy should be cleansed as soon as possible after having been used

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

He Looked Like the Man Who Had Exhibited an Educated Pig.

"My pride had a fall the other day," said a well-known man who is prominent in public affairs. "A few days back I had to go to a little town in the western part of the state on a matter of business. The matter that took me there was soon transacted, and to amuse myself until it was time to take my train back, I attended the fair that chanced to be in progress at the time.

"I noticed as soon as I was on the grounds that I was attracting a good deal of attention, and it rather flattered me, as I was not aware that I was known in that part of the state. Wherever I went I could see that I was being pointed out, and such expressions as 'That's him!' 'He's the feller!' greeted my ears.

"I began to think that I would be called upon to make a speech, and was thinking up what I could say that would be of interest to them, when a man, a little bit bolder than the rest, approached me, and said:

"'Say, mister, when ar' ye goin' ter open up?'

"'Open up what?' I asked.

"'Why,' said he, 'ain't ye the feller what owns the educated hog?'

"I had to admit that I wasn't, and as soon as that fact became known the attention that I had attracted was gone, and I was only one of the common herd, looking at the big pumpkins and crooked-nosed squashes.

"It seems that a party, who looked like me, had exhibited an educated pig the year before, and I had been mistaken for him."—Detroit Free Press.

THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED.

He Had Moved His Wife's House Plants and Was Fit for a Hazardous Undertaking.

The grimy captain of the mountain battery hurried forward to meet the infantry colonel.

"Colonel!" he shouted, with a hasty salute, "I want you to detail a man from your ranks to help us work the guns. That last charge thinned us out."

"Certainly, sir," cried the colonel, "what sort of a man do you want?"

"I want a man who is strong in the arms," the captain replied; "one who is regularly accustomed to carrying heavy and awkward weights. I want him to handle the ammunition for gun No. 4. He must carry the shells and solid shot from the caisson to the gun."

The colonel turned to his command and in a ringing voice stated the artilleryman's desire. Then he called for a volunteer.

Instantly a little man with a pale face and a somewhat bent back stepped briskly from the ranks and saluted.

The colonel looked him over.

"He wants a man who is strong in the arms," he repeated.

"Yes, colonel," said the little man.

"But you—where did you acquire the necessary strength?"

The little man smiled and again saluted.

"Well, colonel," he said, with an air of conscious triumph, "I reckon I'm as fit as any man in the regiment. I moved my wife's house plants more than 400 times during the spring months!"

"He'll do!" roared the artilleryman, and the two hastily climbed the hill.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Happiest Moment.

"John," she asked, cuddling up to him, for it was the seventh anniversary of their marriage, "what was the happiest moment of your life?"

"Ah, dear," he replied, "I remember it well. I shall never forget it. If I live to be a hundred years old that moment will always stand out as plainly as it does tonight."

She sighed and nestled a little closer, looking longingly up into his honest blue eyes. After a moment's silence she urged:

"Yes, but John, dearest, you haven't told me when it was."

"Oh," he answered, "I thought you had guessed it. Surely it ought to be easy enough for you to do so. It was when you came to me last fall, if you remember, and told me that you had decided to trim over one of your old hats so as to make it do for the winter."

Then the celebration of the seventh anniversary of their marriage became formal and uninteresting.—Cleveland Leader.

What She Called It.

Maud—I'm a little uneasy in my mind. Ned asked me to marry him, and I told him I might, some day. Now, would you call that a promise?

Marie—No; I should call it a threat.—Puck.

Not at All Afraid.

"They say," he suggested, just to see how she would take it, "that disease may be communicated by kisses."

"I'm an immune," she replied, promptly. Of course her fearlessness was rewarded.—Chicago Post.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The first element of good table manners is either fortitude or dyspepsia, usually the latter.—Detroit Journal.

Go to work on Lumbago as if you intended to cure it. Use St. Jacobs Oil.

Some people are so hopeful that it amounts to laziness.—Atchison Globe.

Some men save money no matter how little they make, while others do not save any, no odds how much they make.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Miss Fethertop (to sportsman, who is exhibiting his day's shooting)—"O, how could you kill these dear, pretty birds? I think it is positively cruel." Sportsman—"I suppose you know there is a great demand for these for hat ornamentations?" Miss Fethertop—"O, of course, if it's a case of necessity it is perfectly excusable."—Boston Transcript.

Minnie—"Have you and Charlie agreed upon terms of peace yet?" Grace—"No, we haven't got any further than a protocol. He brought a box of candy last night, and I told him he might come around Sunday for the purpose of discussing the matter."—Cleveland Leader.

Amounted to the Same Thing.—Poeticus—"Have you read Shakespeare's 'Love's Labor Lost?'" Cynicus—"No, but I've taken a girl to the theater and had her talk to the man next her all through the show."—Stray Stories.

Mamie—"Only think, Fred Sarnders has given Carrie Moore a diamond for an engagement ring." Steve—"That's all right. Carrie's father is a painter and glazier. The diamond will come in handy in his business."—Boston Transcript.

Wife—"Your brother is getting to be a terrible bore." Husband—"In what particular?" Wife—"I asked after his health this morning, and he sat down and told me all about it."—Stray Stories.

"The world's a stage. The right man sets
Himself to act with brain and heart.
The kicker generally gets
A back-row super's thinking part."
—Washington Star.

"What a boon to the lisping girl are the Spanish names." "Why?" "Think how easy it is for her to say 'Thervera,' 'Vigaya,' 'Cadith' and 'Penth.'"—Kansas City Star.

The Cost of Freeing Cuba.

The United States are certainly entitled to retain possession of the Philippine islands if the peace commissioners so decide, for the cost of the war runs far into the millions, and the end is not yet. The money paid out reaches an astonishing total. To free the stomach, liver, bowels and blood of disease, however, is not an expensive undertaking. A few dollars invested in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will accomplish the task easily. The poor as well as the rich can afford it.

"Did you enjoy the cathedrals abroad, Miss Shutter?" "No; the horrid things were too big for my camera."—Chicago Daily Record.

Something very soothing in the use of St. Jacobs Oil for Neuralgia. Subdues and cures.

Those who are always looking for favors are not the most willing to give them.—Ram's Horn.

The Hawaiian Islands.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway has issued a booklet with the above title, giving a brief description of these islands, their topography, climate, natural resources, railways, schools, population, etc. It contains a folding map and mentions the various steamship lines plying between the Pacific ports and the islands. Attention is also called to the unparalleled facilities offered by the North-Western Line, "the Pioneer Line west and north-west of Chicago," for reaching San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and other western points. This booklet will be sent to any address upon receipt of four cents in stamps by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

If you loaf around a store or office a great deal, remember that you are not welcome.—Atchison Globe.

Cure Rheumatism with St. Jacobs Oil—Promptly. Saves money, time and suffering.

The first element of good table manners is either fortitude or dyspepsia, usually the latter.—Detroit Journal.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE.

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Box 852, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures swollen, aching, tired feet. The greatest comfort discovery of the age. An instant relief for Corns and Bunions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it. 25 cents.

People frequently ask your opinion merely to get to express their own.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Dear Editor:—If you know of a solicitor or canvasser in your city or elsewhere, especially a man who has solicited for subscriptions, insurance, nursery stock, books or tailoring, or a man who can sell goods, you will confer a favor by telling him to correspond with us; or if you will insert this notice in your paper and such parties will cut this notice out and mail to us, we may be able to furnish them a good position in their own and adjoining counties. Address

AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Chicago.

Ideals are pleasant, steady company, but they are inclined to be tyrannical when they are wedded to.—Detroit Journal.

Deep as is the Sciatic nerve. St. Jacobs Oil will penetrate and cure Sciatica.

Hawaii and the Philippines.

Send four cents (in stamps) for an illustrated booklet issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, the direct route across the American Continent to the New Trans-Pacific possessions of the United States. Full of latest reliable information and valuable for reference. Can be used as a text book in school. Address Geo. H. Heafford, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"Did he tell his love by word of mouth?" "Well, not exactly by word."—Town Topics.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

The trouble with people who are all right in their way is that they are usually in somebody else's way.—Brooklyn Life.

Many People Cannot Drink

coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

You are always hearing of people who are in it; well, there are different kinds of "its" to be in.—Atchison Globe.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Nothing makes a man so sad as to have a girl jolly him.—Chicago Daily News.

Bad, Worse, Worst Sprain. Good, Better, Best Remedy—St. Jacobs Oil.

We like anyone honest enough to admit laziness.—Atchison Globe.

I have used Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

It's a wise man that follows the races—at a safe distance.—Chicago Daily News.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED—QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

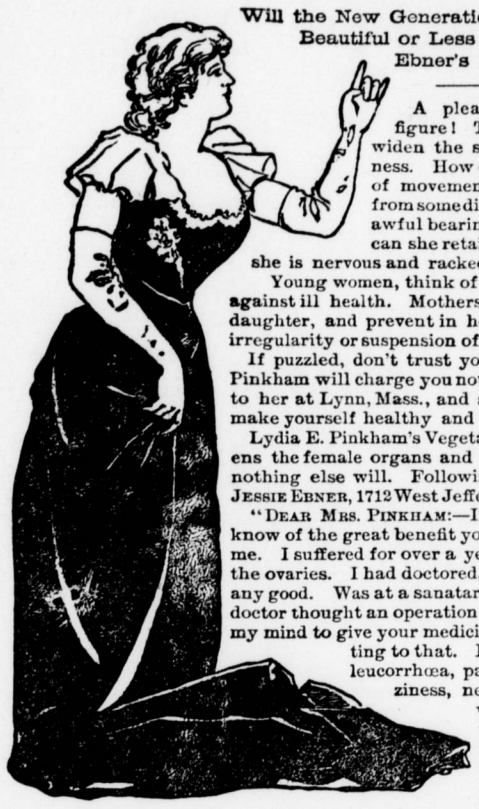
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

MRS. PINKHAM TALKS TO THE FUTURE WOMAN.

Will the New Generation of Women be More Beautiful or Less So? Miss Jessie Ebner's Experience.



A pleasing face and graceful figure! These are equipments that widen the sphere of woman's usefulness. How can a woman have grace of movement when she is suffering from some disorder that gives her those awful bearing-down sensations? How can she retain her beautiful face when she is nervous and racked with pain?

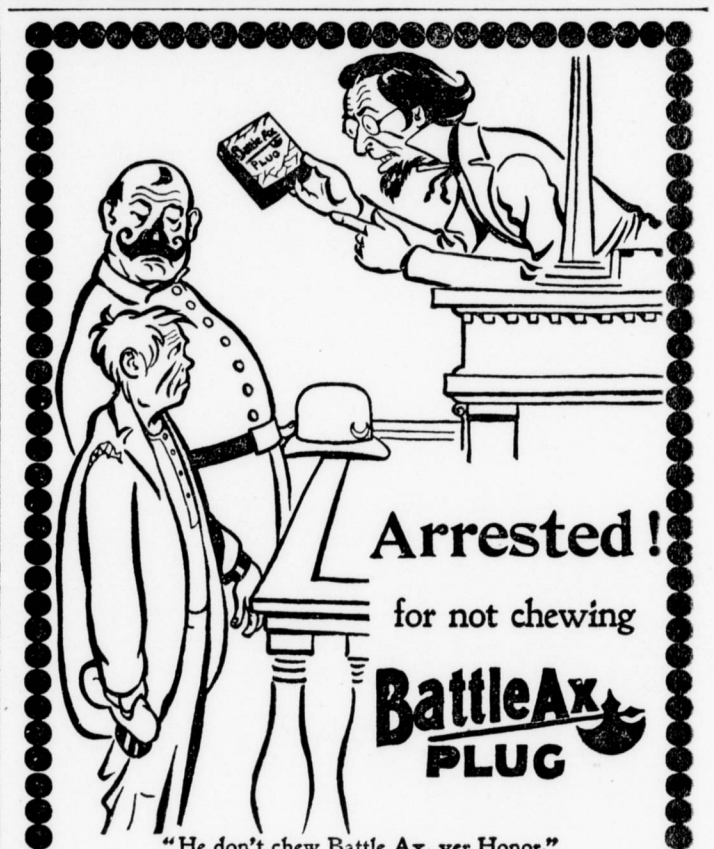
Young women, think of your future and provide against ill health. Mothers, think of your growing daughter, and prevent in her as well as in yourself irregularity or suspension of nature's duties.

If puzzled, don't trust your own judgment. Mrs. Pinkham will charge you nothing for her advice; write to her at Lynn, Mass., and she will tell you how to make yourself healthy and strong.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound strengthens the female organs and regulates the menses as nothing else will. Following is a letter from Miss JESSIE EBNER, 1712 West Jefferson St., Sandusky, Ohio.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to let you know of the great benefit your remedies have been to me. I suffered for over a year with inflammation of the ovaries. I had doctored, but no medicine did me any good. Was at a sanatarium for two weeks. The doctor thought an operation necessary, but I made up my mind to give your medicine a trial before submitting to that. I was also troubled with leucorrhœa, painful menstruation, dizziness, nervousness, and was so weak that I was unable to stand or walk. I have taken in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and am now in good health. I will always give your medicine the highest praise."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman best Understands a Woman's Ills



Arrested! for not chewing BattleAx PLUG

"He don't chew Battle Ax, yer Honor."
"He looks it!"

Ignorance of the Law is no excuse, but ignorance of BATTLE AX is your misfortune—not a crime—and the only penalty is your loss in quantity as well as quality when you buy any other kind of Chewing Tobacco.

Remember the name when you buy again.

"FOOL'S HASTE IS NAE SPEED."
DON'T HURRY THE WORK UNLESS YOU USE
SAPOLIO

PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."
C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit

Top Snap Complete Double Breech Loader $9.99 GUNS FISH-TACKLE SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES CHEAPER than ELSEWHERE Send stamp for catalogue. POWELL & CLEMENT CO. 418 Main St., CINCINNATI.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

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A copy of our handsome map, 48x34 inches, printed in colors and mounted on a roller, will be sent to any address on receipt of 15 cents in postage to pay for packing and transportation. P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE

Is the only sure cure in the world for Chronic Ulcers, Bone Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Gangrene, Fever Sores, and all Old Sores. It never fails. Draws out all poison. Saves expense and suffering. Cures permanent. Best salve for Abscesses, Piles, Burns, Cuts, and all Fresh Wounds. By mail, small, 35c; large, 65c. Book free. J. F. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., St. Paul, Minn. Sold by Druggists.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—C 1730

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

D. E. OLMSTED'S DRY GOODS STORE.

NEAR ODD FELLOWS HALL.

Part of our Fall Goods are here and more are on the way. Come and see is the cordial invitation we extend to all. The goods are new and the prices are right.

A large assortment of

Men's, Women's and Childrens' Underwear, Art Linens, Traced Centre Pieces, Cushen Covers, Heminway's Embroidery, Silks, Towels, Towelings and Napkins, Damask Tablings.

Table Cloths, Sheetings, Blankets and Bed Comfortables, Corsets, Corset Covers, Ladies and Childrens' Muslin and Flannelette Underwear A good variety of Infants Robes.

Offerings for CASH Only.

Ladies, set, white wool vests and pants, usually sold at $1.00, for 60 cents.

Ladies' set, white wool vests and pants, usually sold at $1.25, for 75 cents.

Ladies' set, white wool vests and pants, usually sold at $1.50, for 90 cents.

Childrens' white wool vests and pants, usually sold at 65c, for 45 cents.

Childrens' white wool vests and pants, usually sold at 75c, for 50 cents.

Childrens' white wool vests and pants, usually sold at 85c, for 60 cents.

Childrens' white wool vests and pants, usually sold at $1.15, for 70 cents.

Childrens' white wool vests and pants, usually sold at 50c, for 35 cents.

Childrens' white wool vests and pants, usually sold at 45c, for 30 cents.

Infants' pants and vests usually sold at 45c, for 30c. These are short sleeves.

Ladies' white Merino vests, sold at 65c for 45 cents. These are all perfect goods. Come early.

D. E. OLMSTED,

Near Odd Fellows Hall, East Fourth St.

C. B. HOWARD & CO.

Our line of Groceries is complete. Our aim is to purchase nothing but the best and keep our stock fresh. Come and examine our goods.

Our shoes are from the best manufactures in the country. They comprise all the latest styles and colors in footwear.

Our lines of linens and domestics are carefully selected from large stocks and are the best goods for the money obtainable. If in need of such goods give us a trial.

Our notion department s made up of only reliable tgoods at medium prices. Examine and let us name you prices.

Our stock of Fall and Winter Clothing has arrived. In it you will find all the latest cloths. Call and examine before line is qroken.

- - -

We have shirts and lots of them at all prices. Let us show them to you and name our prices.

If you want to save money, give us a call. We defy competition. All goods guaranteed.

C. B. HOWARD & CO.

Old Reliable Drug Store.

Owing to the very liberal patronage I have had from our people and in view of the hard times I will until MAY 1st, reduce the price of Physicians Prescriptions as follows, viz:

All 1 oz. mixtures, regular price, 20 to 15
All 2 oz. mixtures, reguiar price, 25 to 19
All 3 oz. mixtures, regular price, 35 to 25
All 4 oz. mixtures, regular price, 45 to 30
All 6 oz. mixtures, regular price, 65 to 50
All 8 oz. mixtures, regular price, 85 to 65

And a corresponding reduction on all packages of Powders, Pills, Ointments Also liberal discount on all Patent Medicines, Baby Foods, Perfumes, Toilet and Fancy Articles and extra liberal discount on Fountain Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, Atomizers and Nursing Bottles.

I will guarantee my goods to be strictly fresh and equal to any goods in the market.

Thirty years experience in the town of Emporium is sufficient evidence of competency. If you wish to avail yourself of the liberal offer, leave your Physician's Prescriptions and drug trade in general at the OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE.

L. TAGGART.

Stubborn COLDS

A stubborn cold is easily taken; it sticks to some people all winter and very often develops into bronchitis or consumption. You should cure a cold promptly by taking Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. This celebrated remedy is acknowledged to be most efficient and reliable for all affections of the throat and lungs. It cures a cold at once.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Promptly cures Stubborn Colds.
Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cents. At all druggists.

WILLIAMS' TANSY PILLS

A SURE RELIEF TO WOMAN for all troubles peculiar to her sex. Send by mail or from our Agent. $1.00 per box.
WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

For sale by R. C. Dodson.

ALL SORTS.

Everyone who has diphtheria, croup, quinsy, catarrh or sore throat, can positively and speedily be cured by Thompson's Diphtheria 28-ly

The small fry who whine out their hate for sums and verbs these days don't guess how much stronger are the adjectives of dislike silently indulged in by mother and father.

One Minute Cough Cure surprises people by its quick cures and children may take it in large quantities without the least danger. It has won for itself the best reputation of any preparation used to-day for colds, croup, tickling in the throat or obstinate coughs. R. C. Dodson. 45ly.

The paralyzing creed that our niche is soon filled and the world goes on without a sigh is given the lie in every heart every day.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve has the largest sale of any Salve in the world. This fact and its merit has led dishonest people to attempt to counterfeit it. Lookout for the man who attemps to deceive you when you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure. R. C. Dodson. 45ly.

Judging from the popularity of weighing machines among women. It has been suggested that they "weigh light."

History will tell about "Dewey" Hobson, Sampson and Americans protecting themselves from serious throat diseases by using "Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsey Drops." The greatest throat remedy in the world. Sold by druggist, R. C. Dodson. 6ly

What we have lost of sense in the length of our gowns we have absolutely gained in the style of our walking shoes.

More than twenty million free samples of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve have been distributed by the manufacturers. What better proof of their confidence in its merits do you want? It cures piles, burns, scalds, sores in the shortest space of time. R. C. Dodson. 45ly

Country houses must, of course, be opened in May, but it seems a crime to close them in such weather as this.

When you call for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the great pile cure don't accept anything else. Don't be talked into accepting a substitute, for piles, for sores for burns. R. C. Dodson. 45ly

Why is it the "friendly" thing to discourage the pioneer? Is over-confidence a universal quality?

You invite disappointment when you experiment DeWitt's Little Early Risers are pleasant, easy, thorough little pills. They cure constipation and sick headache just as sure as you take them R. C. Dodson. 45ly

Esterhazy has begun to deny some of his recent confessions.

A stubborn cough or tickling in the throat yields to One Minute Cough Cure. Harmless in effect, touches the right spot, reliable and is just what is wanted. It acts at once. R. C Dodson. 45ly

Sundays night's frost has saved hundreds of pricked fingers in its work of opening chestnut burs.

For broken surfaces, sores, insect bites, burns, skin diseases and especially piles there is one reliable remedy, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. When you call for DeWitt's don't accept counterfeits or frauds. You will not be disappointed with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. R. C. Dodson. 45ly.

Old fashions in dress may be revived, but no old-fashioned medicine can replace Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by L. Taggart. Oct.

That most restless of all cooking utensals is beginning to "chaf" again to be at work.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures coughs and colds. Don't go to church or public meeting and disturb the audiences by incessant coughing; but use this wonderful remedy at once.

What a complete misfit there seems to be between places to sell and places wanted!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures croup. It has saved the life of many a child. Mothers keep this medicine always on hand; it will save you many restless moments. Price 25c.

What a thing is point of view! And for what crimes is it responsible.

Answer to Correspondent.

No; we never knew a case of Diphtheria reported to health officers when Armstrong's Diphtheria and Quinsy Drops were used in time.

Wanted.

Ladies and gentlemen suffering from throat and lung difficulties to call at our store for a sample bottle of Otto's Cure. We confidently recommend it as a cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It will stop a cough quicker than any other known remedy. We believe it will cure you. Large sizes 50c. and 25c. Sold by R. C. Dodson. 33-15-ly

To Farmers.

I desire to inform the farmers of this and adjoining counties that I have recently purchased a Fearless Thresher and Cleaner, and am prepared to do any work in this line in first-class manner and at reasonable rates. Having the best machinery I take pride in giving my customers good clean work.

I am also making contracts to bale hay, having purchased the Eli hay press. Give me a call.

L. G. COOK.
Emporium, Pa., Aug. 8, 1898.—24tf

The people of Pennsylvania are, above all things else, fair and just, and they can be trusted to see through the sinister motives animating the small coterie of disgruntled, defeated politicians who are responsible for this sensational resort to the courts. In due time there will be a complete exposition of the true inwardness of this latest act in the drama of character assassination.—Tionesta Republican.

But should this prosecution turn out to be a part of a general conspiracy to blacken Senator Quay's character for political buncombe, then those who are pursuing him with such spiteful malignancy, and who are resorting to such contemptible methods to accomplish their purposes, should bear the odium which belongs to such conduct. If there is anything worse than a disregard of the laws of the land, it is an attempt to use those laws for ignoble purposes, such as private revenge or politcal buncombe. — Punxsutawney Spirit.

There is a purpose for this, of course, which is neither to seek the ends of justice nor restore to the public anything that has been lost. We do not say this because of any disposition to defend Senator Quay or any other politician in wrong doing, but because the motive is always apparent when a charge against a man in office is kept on the shelf until such time as it is believed to be of political service to opposing parties. If a wrong has been committed it should be brought to light at once by parties having knowledge of it.—Dubois Courier.

It is evident that the institution of the suit against Senator Quay and others was actuated by political motives, rather than through an honest desire to protect the interests of the commonwealth. The evidence on this point is too clear for reasonable doubt. If there were no evidence of this the fact that the institution of the suit was postponed until a month before the election, when the books and papers on which it is based were accessible to the parties instituting the proceedings months before, more than justifies this inference.—Lancaster New Era.

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We entertain no fears of the ability of Senator Quay not only to dispose satisfactorily of the present charges against him, but also to uncover those who are using this line of attack upon him; we suspect, indeed, that when the courts have concluded their probing it will not be Quay who will emerge the worse for the revelations thus invited or the more astonished at the effect of those revelations upon public opinion. —Scranton Tribune.

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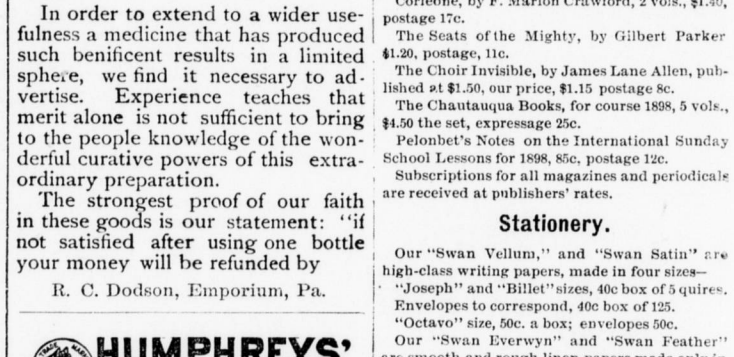

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